Marshall Pinx.t Scott Sc.

SPANGLE,

The Property of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales.

Published June 1st 1811. by John Wheble, 28, Warwick Square London.

THE

SPORTING MAGAZINE.

VOL. XXXVIII. MAY, 1811. No. CCXXIV.

SPANGLE.

An Engraving from a Painting of Mr. Marshall's by Mr. Scott.

OF this horse we can furnish no other account at present, than that his sire was own brother to Cinnabar; he is now we believe the property of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, but when painted was in other hands. Spangle is a horse of great beauty, a bright bay with white spots, and not more remarkable for his colour than for his excellence as a hunter; hence his portrait is a fit subject for the delineation of the painter, and equally so for the graphic ingenuity of the engraver.

RACES APPOINTED IN 1811.

MADDINGTON . . . . . *June* 5
Manchester 5
Ascot-Heath 11
Newton 12
Beverley 12
Newcastle, Northumberland . . 17
Tenbury 19
Bibury 25
Bath . . . . *July* 3
Newmarket July Meeting 8
Irvine 16
Oxford 23
Knutsford 30
Newcastle, Staffordshire, *Aug.* 6
Barnet 7
Worcester 13
Egham 27
Northampton . . . . *Sept.* 11
Kingscote . . . . *Sept.* 27
Leicester 18
Lincoln 18
Newmarket First October Meeting 30
Second October Meeting . . *Oct.* 14
Houghton Meeting 28

GOODWOOD RACES.

(To be given at length hereafter in our Racing Calendar.)

THE weather having been very favourable on Thursday the 23d, and Friday, the 24th instant, Goodwood Races, (Sussex) which took place on those days, afforded much diversion, and were very fashionably attended. The sport on the second day exceeded that on the first. The first day's sport consisted of the Hunter's Plate of 50l. for which Lord Egremont's Shadow walked over the course—Goodwood Stakes of 10gs. each, for which Mr. Newnham's St. Andero walked over. The Plate of 50l. for three-year-olds, was won by Mr. Richardson's ch. f. against Lord Egremont's ch. f. in two heats.—The Farmers' Plate of 50l. was run for as follow, and won by Mr. Pope's b. h. Jeremy, in two heats.

Mr. Pope's b. h. Jeremy	1	1
Lord Egremont's b. h. 4 yrs old, by Gohanna	2	2
Mr. Richardson's ch. f. 3 yrs old	3	3
Mr. Halstead's b. m. Active, 6 yrs old	4	dr.

 Mr.

Mr. Cope's ch. h. Tambourine, 6 yrs old . . . . 5 dr.
Mr. Budd's ch. m. Fanny, aged . . . . dr.
Mr. Burgh's br. h. Almond, aged . . . . dr.
Mr. Newnham's gr. h. St. Andero, 6 yrs old . . . . dr.

Second Day.

The Handicap Plate of 50l. was run for by Mr. Cross's Stripling and Mr. Cope's Tambourine, and won by the former in two heats.—The race for the Ladies' Plate of 50gs. was exceedingly well contested by Mr. Pope's Jeremy and Lord Egremont's b. h. four-years-old, by Gohanna, and was won by the latter, in three heats, as follow:—

Lord Egremont's b. h.	1	2	1
Mr. Pope's Jeremy	2	1	2
Mr. Halsted's b. m. Active	3	dr.	
Mr. Cross's b. h. Stripling. .	dr.		

Mr. Pope immediately demanded the Earl of Egremont's horse at the price named, which was complied with.

There were several matches made on the second day, which afforded much sport, viz.—A Match for 50gs. one mile, Mr. Burgh's Ormond, aged, 8st. beat Mr. Richardson's ch. f. by Castrel. Match for 50gs. two miles, Mr. Kingston's br. h. Jeremy, aged, 8st. beat Mr. Cross's Stripling, aged, 8st. 7lb. Match for 50gs. one mile and a half, 9st. each, Mr. Burgh's Ormond, beat Mr. Cope's Tambourine.

FIGHT BETWEEN MOLINEUX AND RIMMER.

THE combat between these two candidates for pugilistic glory, took place on Tuesday, the 21st instant, at Moulsey Hurst, opposite Hampton Court, for one hundred guineas.

It were unnecessary to state any thing respecting Molineux, who is so well known by his late battle with Crib. Rimmer, his antagonist, made his *debut* on this occasion, having fought about two battles in Lancashire. He is nearly six feet in height, not twenty-two years of age, and much resembling the senior Belcher in his day. He was pitted against the Black, as being a fresh young novice, full of courage and agility; but the general opinion of him may be estimated by the betting in the ring, 3 to 1 on the Black, and 7 to 4 that the Black and Young Belcher, (who fights Silverthorne on the 6th of June), both win. At one o'clock Rimmer appeared in the ring, with his seconds, Jones and Powers, having previously thrown in his hat as a token of defiance. The inner ring, which was roped, was twenty-five feet diameter, fifteen yards from which was formed, with vehicles about eight deep, a spacious outer ring. Molineux appeared soon after his adversary, attended by his seconds, Richman and Gibbons, and after some difficulty in beating out the ring, they set to.

1. After about two minutes sparring, Rimmer hit short left and right, neither of which told, and he got away, and sparring was renewed. At setting to again, the Black put in a left-handed blow on his adversary's neck with some force, and Rimmer returned it very slightly, and fell upon his blow—4 to 1 on the Black. Rimmer shewed first blood.

2. Rimmer again made play by making another effort to hit right and left, but he again ill judged distance,

distance, and again got away. The Black patiently waited on him again, until a smart rally took place, in which the Black made some good stops, and the combatants again disengaged. Another rally took place, in which the terrific blows of the Black made considerable impression, and he knocked down his man by his right and left with equal quickness and force.—5 to 1 on the Black.

3. Molineux, elated by success in the last round, viewed his adversary with a significant smile, and sparred low in a manner, to shew his adversary he disregarded any effort he might make. The Black waited as he had done in former rounds, until Rimmer made play, and he then hit him, followed and repeated his hits, until Rimmer went down apparently without cause, but that of avoiding a repetition of blows already received.

4. Rimmer presented himself with a head covered with blood, he having in the last round received a blow on the temple, which doubtless reduced him to a state of temporary stupidity. Molineux again hit him over his guard on the head and neck, right and left, in a manner which excited the sympathy of the ring, and he fell as from a pistol ball.—8 to 1 on the Black, and no takers of odds.

5. Rimmer, in great distress, made a wild long hit at double distance, and fell on his blow.

6. Rimmer again hit short, and fell from weakness.

7. In this round Rimmer for the first time had the best of fighting; he hit Molineux with his left hand, and a courageous rally followed; after several blows had been exchanged, Rimmer fell over the Black's legs.

8. Both hit over, and Rimmer fell.

9. In this round Rimmer again summoned every effort to change the battle. He hit his adversary away in a rally, and he also threw him in a close.

10. Molineux went in with ferocious courage to repay his adversary for a few favours in the last round, and for the first time he was so intemperate as to make play; he followed Rimmer, and milled him to every part of the ring, and at length floored him.

11. A rally, commenced by Rimmer, at least shewed him a game man. Several blows were put in by both, but Rimmer hit widely without judging distance, and gave his head doubled in his chest, which stopped several blows, and he at length fell.

12. Rimmer, after placing an ineffectual hit on the Black's body, *Lancashired* him, by running in, in a state of phrenzy, lifting Molineux off his legs by his thighs, and throwing him.—Loud bawling of foul, fair, &c.

13. Rimmer planted a hit on the Black's mouth slightly, and Molineux went in and threw him.

14. Rimmer, in rallying, closed; a trial of strength took place, and both were thrown, by Lancasterian ingenuity in Rimmer.

15. Rimmer retreated to every part of the ring with Molineux close, at nearly length, and the latter at length got a stomacher at him and floored him. Rimmer lay on the ground prostrate, when another scene commenced, which rarely happens. Rimmer at this time was, technically speaking, "dead beat," and in a state of childhood. The scene which here presented itself would baffle the

H 2 skill

skill of the first artist. Lords and Nobles hustled in with sweeps and ploughmen, fighting men, and assistants, who chose, indiscriminately, horse-whipping—the assembly, amounting to at least ten thousand persons inclosed in the spacious ring, and every one at his own game. In this state, which lasted twenty minutes, those disposed to make their exit were unable; and at length Crib put himself in a bustle, and by assistants, succeeded in again beating out the ring.—It is an etiquette in fighting, that if either of the men in combat leave the ring in such a case, he loses the battle, and consequently both men again were set to, great pains having been taken during this bustle to get Rimmer to stand on his legs again. The combatants fought six other rounds, to the discomfiture of Rimmer, who received about ten other blows, and he at length resigned the combat, when unable to stand.

There need but few remarks on the combat; it was impolitic to match a young novice against a professor of terror like the Black. The blow in the third round, followed up by the two others in the subsequent round, reduced Rimmer to a state of insensibility, and he had no chance after of displaying any one requisite to cope with the sturdy Black. He had courage, but he has a losing nack of giving his head when he hits, and, above all, he has a timidity in going too near his adversary, and he consequently hit half a length short. It is only necessary to state of Molineux, that he is a very *ugly customer*. He has gained by practice a quickness of hitting, which, if not so pleasing to the eye as a Gully, a Belcher, or a Crib, it is at least asmortifying to the feelings; and, as has been before observed, it will be a matter of troublesome speculation again to find his conqueror. He won the battle with all imaginary ease, with only a cut lip, and two or three other slight hits. It is no exaggeration to state, that 15,000 persons were present.

MEETING OF THE WHIP CLUB.

THE Whip Club had a meeting on Thursday, the 3d instant, in Mortimer-street, which attracted, as usual, a large body of fashionable spectators. A double ring of carriages was formed in Cavendish-square, occupied by ladies of fashion. The windows of the principal houses also made a fine exhibition. The rooms in Mr. Buxton's house were crowded with females elegantly attired. Unfortunately, the weather was unfavourable to the meeting, and consequently a strong curb was put on the pleasures generally produced at such meetings. The members who attended did not, however, suffer their ardour to be damped by the humid state of the atmosphere; on the contrary, they appeared determined to proceed in defiance of wind or rain. About half past one o'clock seven Whips had pulled up in Mortimer-street, and the streets contiguous. From a variety of circumstances, the meeting was confined to that number; but a more complete set out, taking them altogether, has never been witnessed. Mr. Champion sported on the occasion a new barouche, made in a style of peculiar neatness. It was light, handsome, and constructed on a new principle. Every spectator

tator expressed his admiration, and declared that this vehicle, with its cattle and appointments, certainly eclipsed all the rival whips. Captain Agar, and his greys, made a dashing appearance, and, in short, the whole cavalcade was the subject of praise.—At two o'clock Mr. Buxton gave the signal, and the start commenced in the following order:—

Mr. Buxton, barouche landau, and four bays.

Lord Hawke, ditto.

Captain Agar, ditto, with greys.

Sir H. V. Tempest, ditto, and bays.

Mr. Champion, ditto.

Mr. Wallace, ditto.

Lord Portarlington, ditto.

Having made a sharp trot round the square, the leader turned down Holles-street, giving the sign to dash along for Salt-hill, there to dine. The drivers were furnished with white box-coats, horns, spare bars, and other appointments, but we did not observe much uniformity in their costume. Lord Sefton, Mr. Whitbread, and several other Members of Parliament, were spectators of the meeting.

SPORTING OBITUARY.

IN our last month's Sporting Intelligence, page 41, is the first published account of the accident which befel Sir James Pulteney, in Norfolk:—the name of the place where it happened should have been *Buckenham,* not *Buckingham.*

The authentic particulars that have since come to hand, are as follows:—

On Friday, the 26th of April, died at Buckenham-house, in the county of Norfolk, General Sir James Pulteney, Bart. who survived only six days the unfortunate accident he met with from the explosion of a flask of gunpowder made of the oxygenated muriate of pot-ash, which takes fire from the slightest blow, or even friction. He was in the act of shaking the powder into the pan of his gun, when striking the flint, a spark flew into the powder flask, which exploded, and being blown violently into his left eye, occasioned an inflammation, which no medical skill could afterwards allay.

Sir James was a General in the Army, and Colonel of the 18th or Royal Irish Regiment of Foot. He entered the army early in life, and distinguished himself much in the American war, particularly in the memorable defence of St. Kitt's. At the commencement of the war of the French Revolution, he served on the Continent, under the Duke of York, and in the expedition to Holland he had a command under his Royal Highness, and was Commander in Chief in the unsuccessful Expedition against Ferrol.—Upon the formation of the present Administration, he was appointed Secretary at War, which office he resigned last year.—Agreeably to his will his remains were interred at Buckenham.—The interest of the immense sum left him by his wife, the Countess of Bath, (fifty thousand pounds per annum) now devolves on the four children of Mrs. Markham, by a son of the late Archbishop of York, who was divorced from her husband about six years ago.—His brother, Major-General Murray, succeeds to the Baronetage, and the family estates in Scotland.—Each of the above children by Mrs. Markham (who was daughter of Sir R. Sutton, Bart.) now come into the possession of two hundred and fifty thousand

sand pounds sterling, as their portion of this great fortune, aggrandised by the late Sir W. Pulteney.

Sir James, on his marriage with the Countess of Bath, changed his name from Murray to Pulteney.

Although the following tends to answer the purpose of an advertisement, we nevertheless give place to it as explanatory of the foregoing:

"FORSYTH'S PATENT GUN-LOCK.

"A paragraph having appeared in many of the public papers, in which it was asserted that the lamented death of Sir James Pulteney was occasioned by a new-invented Gun-Lock, the patentees of Forsyth's Gun-Lock have considered it as a duty to the public and themselves, to obtain an accurate account of that fatal accident. For this they are indebted to the candour and liberality of his brother, the Honourable Major-Gen. Murray, who has also put into their hands the rifle-gun Sir James was using, and the remains of the powder flask which exploded. As the General's letter explains the cause of that unhappy event, the patentees have only to add, that the gun, which, from its absolutely perfect state, proves that it could not have undergone any explosion in its lock, may be seen at their manufactory, No. 10, Piccadilly, along with the remains of the powder flask, in which common gunpowder had been kept. They would also state, as a fact well known to all chemists, that their priming powder of oxymuriate of pot-ash is incapable of spontaneous explosion, even if Sir James had had any with him at the time."

"*Copy of Maj.-Gen. Murray's Letter.*

Wimpole-street, May 6.

"SIR—In reply to your letter of this morning, I can assure you of my perfect conviction, after every possible enquiry, that the flask which occasioned the dreadful accident in question was filled with the common, and not the priming powder, of which my brother, Sir James Pulteney, had not even a flask with him at the time. As Sir James was alone when the explosion took place, and could not himself account for it, the exact cause must ever remain unknown; but I am inclined to believe that my brother was loading the rifle after having repeatedly fired it; and that he was using paper as a wadding is certain; a part of this paper, I conjecture, must have remained in the piece. — I have only to add, that you are at perfect liberty to make any use of this letter which may appear to you most likely to remove the impression which I have no hesitation in saying is erroneous.—I remain, Sir, your obedient servant,

J. MURRAY."

"M. Forsyth, Gunsmith, Piccadilly."

In our last Magazine is *briefly* mentioned the death of Mr. Bartholoman, printer and proprietor of that celebrated sporting newspaper, the *York Herald*; since which we have received the following:—

"Died at York, on Monday the 15th of April, Mr. Alexander Bartholoman, proprietor, printer, and sole conductor of the *York Herald* newspaper, and one of the Common Councilmen of Walmgate Ward, greatly esteemed and beloved by a numerous circle of friends and acquaintance for his amiable disposition and virtues. He was an affectionate husband and kind parent, was charitable

and

and humane in assisting to alleviate the distresses of his fellow men. His death is much lamented by his family, and those who had experienced his worth. The sporting intelligence of the *Herald* was arranged upon a plan of his own, which gave universal and entire satisfaction to the Gentlemen of the British Turf, for its accuracy and early information, which formed the principal feature of that print."

Without meaning to detract from the merit of the deceased, as far as relates to the arrangement of the sporting intelligence in the *York Herald*, and its excellent conduct in other respects, we join in giving him all due praise, but cannot in justice avoid stating that the accuracy and early information contained in the *York Herald*, on sporting subjects, were chiefly owing to the knowledge and industry of Mr. Wm. Pick, of York.

On Sunday, the 28th ult. died, at Clodia, near Welshpool, at an advanced age, John Williams, an eccentric character, better known as "*Jack of the Wern.*" In his youthful days he practised, with so great success, the *art* of pugilism, that the renowned Glan Brace, and several Cambrian heroes, yielded to his superior strength and dexterity.

DISPUTES

BETWEEN GENTLEMEN,

On Points of Honour, &c. &c.

"*Nulli negabimus, nulli differemus Justitiam.*" Vide Magna Charta.

CAPTAIN LANGTON *v.* MAJOR NORTHEY.

BY a reference to the Sporting Magazine, for the preceding month, our readers will see the commencement of this interesting case, which is continued and finished in the present number.

It hath fallen within our province but too frequently, to register the weaknesses, in action, of that class of the community, who proudly denominate themselves *gentlemen*, and whose required duty is to be not only blameless, but *exemplary!* In descanting upon such occurrences, we have uniformly endeavoured to abstain from making any inroad upon the prescribed outline of human delicacy, or tearing open those wounds which have partly cicatrized by time: yet some particular cases have forced themselves upon our notice, the discussion of which we have felt to be a serious and necessary obligation upon us, to mark them out with an accompanying sentiment of sorrow, if not indignation, in order the more effectually to restrain others, eventually, from committing similar outrages upon the laws of moral honour.

When courts martial have been held, and the award of a body of gentlemen, so eminently respectable, hath been promulgated, it is with extreme caution that their measures should be re-examined; and especially by those who have not known the advantages of a military life, and the keen responsibility that is attached to such a station, although their ideas of punctilio may be equally just, if not chivalrous. Impressed with this idea, we shall offer a brief animadversion upon the leading features in this case.

As an unstained reputation is necessary to every individual, who would exist respectably, but indispensable to a naval or military officer, who cannot be said to exist without

without it; how much, and how often, should every one measure the extent and bearing of a charge against another, before he gives it utterance: and by gratifying the vulgar rage for scandal, despoil his neighbour of his good name, perhaps for ever.

In this event, Captain Langton preferred a charge against Major Northey, for sending a challenge. Now the material questions are, first, Why he sent the challenge? and the second interrogatory would be, why it was not accepted? It hath appeared in evidence, that Captain Langton had charged Major Northey at Lisbon with being a *thief*, (a very coarse term indeed) and that, in pursuance of this charge, the officers of the staff avoided his company!—On a consequent examination into the truth of this heavy accusation, by a board of General Officers, Major Northey was cleared from this aspersion.—On the evening of the day when that decision was made known, Major Northey sent a letter to his accuser, to demand an explanation of his conduct, and on the ensuing morning he sent another letter to his accuser, involving a declaration, that his friend should wait upon him for that especial purpose. At length his friend, (Captain Whitby) procured an interview with Captain Langton, and presented him a letter from Major Northey, comprehending a challenge; and (however properly such results may be deplored) what less could Major Northey do, under the pressure of a provocation so intolerable? To this letter, Captain Langton replied, that he did not hold himself bound to give Major Northey the satisfaction that he demanded; and, in another stage of the proceeding, that he did not look upon him more favourably since his acquittal by the Court of Inquiry, than he did before!!!

Here the matter seemed to repose, until the parties met at Cheltenham, when Major Northey, in the presence of several gentlemen, called Captain Langton 'a coward and a scoundrel,' for which conduct, the latter procured a court-martial to be instituted! The consequence of this was, that Major Northey was ordered to be cashiered (agreeably to the articles of war); but his Royal Highness the Prince Regent thought of, and judged the whole affair with his usual wisdom, justice, and magnanimity; he weighed the calumny with the resentment, and restored Major Northey to his rank and situation in the army. Now Major Northey may turn upon his enemies, and exclaim, in confidence, where will the shame rest now?

Too much praise cannot be bestowed upon Major Spicer, who, as a member of the Honourable Court Martial, took an especial care to unmask every subterfuge that cunning or malice might create, in order that he might develope the facts; for, as our immortal bard hath expressed it—

> ———" Pleasure and revenge
> Have ears more deaf than adders, to the voice
> Of any true decision."

The thing, which of all others in the world we have most warning of, is what we are most deceived in, and that is, false reports—and every honest man, in general, and every gentleman, particularly, should rejoice when the ends of slander are the discomfiture of the slanderer.—Virtue herself will ratify this conclusion. W.

OF

OF THE
MANNER OF SPORTING
BY THE
ENGLISH IN BENGAL.

FEW parties of pleasure can be more agreeable, than those for hunting, formed by ladies and gentlemen in Bengal; particularly at some distance from the presidency of Fort William, where the country is pleasanter, and game of every kind in greater plenty. Any time, between the beginning of November and the end of February, is taken for these excursions; during which season, the climate is delightfully temperate, the air perfectly serene, and the sky often without a cloud.

To transport the tents, and other requisites, for the accommodation of the company, to some verdant spot, near to a wood and rivulet, previously selected, elephants are borrowed, and camels, small country carts, oxen, and bearers, hired at no considerable expence; the price of all kinds of grain, and wages of course, being exceedingly reasonable. Nor does the commanding officer of the troops, within the district, often refuse a guard of Sepoys to protect them from the danger of wild beasts, (for they generally resort to the haunts of game) or the depredations of still wilder banditti, now and then prevading the country.

The larger tents are pitched in a square, or circle, while those for the guard and servants usually occupy the outer space. Every marquee for a lady is divided into two or three apartments, for the camp-bed, her closet, and her dressing room—is carpeted or matted; and is covered with a spreading fly, for defence against rain, or exclusion of casual heat; the air ventilating powerfully between the vacuity (about two feet) of the tent and its canopy, in unremitted undulation. The doors or curtains of the marquee, wattled with a sweet-scented grass, are, if the weather chance to become sultry, continually sprinkled with water from the outside; and a chintz wall, stained in handsome figured compartments, encompasses the whole.

For the supply of common food, if no village be very near, petty chandler-shops enough are engaged by the family Banians (house stewards) to accompany them, glad to profit of such an opportunity of gain.—Liquors and every species of European necessary, are provided by the party themselves.

Palanquins and horses are employed for conveyance of the gentlemen, and the ladies, with their female attendants; and, where the roads will admit of it, close and open English carriages also.

Part of the morning sports of the men, commencing at dawn of day, consist in rousing and chasing the wild boar, the wolf, the antelope, the roebuck, the musk and other deer, hares, foxes, and jackals. Besides the common red, the spotted, and the small mouse, there are ten or twelve sorts of hog, or short-bristled deer. Boars are usually found amongst the uncultivated tracts, or the regular plantations of sugar canes, which give to their flesh the finest flavour imaginable. Wolves and jackals are seen prowling and lurking at break of day, about the skirts of towns and villages, or retiring from thence to their holes within woods, or within pits, hollows, or ravines on the downs. Fields of grain, particularly of mustard seed, are the harbours of foxes. Hares

shelter in the same situations as in England. Hog, roe-buck, and musk deer, conceal themselves amongst the herbage; and the antelope and large deer rove on the plains. All these animals, however, resort not rarely to the jungles, or very high thick and uncultivated grass, with which the levels of Indostan abound, either to graze, to browze, or in pursuit of prey.

Or the gentlemen divert themselves with shooting the same animals; as also, partridge, quail, plover, wild cocks and hens, peacocks, and florikens, together with water hens, braminy geese, cranes, wild-geese and ducks, teal, widgeon, snipes, and other aquatic fowl, in infinite abundance: Many of them are of extraordinary shape, of glowing, variegated plumage, and of unknown species; whose numbers, when alarmed, and flushed from the lakes, like a cloud absolutely obscure the light, as much as they cover the surface of the water while they swim.

The foxes are very small, slenderly limbed, delicately furred, and by no means rank in smell, feeding principally upon grain, vegetables, and fruit*. They are exceedingly fleet and flexible, and when running, wind in successive evolutions to escape their pursuers.

Jackals are rather larger than English foxes, but of a brown colour, and not so pointed about the nose. In nature they partake more of the wolf, than of the dog or fox. Their real Asiatic name is *shugaul*, perverted by English seamen, trading to the Levant (where they are in plenty, on the coasts of Syria, and Asia-minor) into Jackal.

Of partridge there are several kinds, one something like grouse, only more motley feathered.

Plover, too, are various, and when the weather becomes warm, ortolans traverse the heaths and commons in immense flocks.

There are no pheasants in the woods of Bengal or Bahar, nearer than the confines of Assam, Chittagou, and the range of mountains separating Indostan from Thibet and Napaul. But there, particularly about the Morung and Betiah, they are large and beautiful, more especially the golden or burnished, the spotted, and the azure, as well as brown Argus pheasant.

As for peacocks, they are every where in multitudes, and of two or three species. One tract in Orissah is denominated *More-bunje*, or the *peacock district*.

Cranes are of three or four sorts, and all of cærulean grey. The very lofty one, with a pink head, is called *sarus*; the smallest called *curcarrah*, uncommonly beautiful and elegant, whose snow-white tuft, behind its crimson eyes, is the appropriate ornament for the turban of the Emperor alone; and the middle sized one, with a black head, the common *grus*. They return to the Northern mountains about

* A minor critic, on perusal of Æsop's, or rather Pilpay's fables, ridiculed the idea of foxes feeding upon grapes; but had he consulted any Asiatic Natural History, he would have learnt, that they subsist upon *grain, pulse,* and *fruit* (particularly grapes, and pine-apples when within their range), much more than upon flesh or fowl. Or had he turned to the Bible, he would have there found the following passage in confirmation of it. "Take us the foxes, the little foxes, *that spoil the vines,* for our *vines* have *tender grapes.*"—Solomon's Song, ch. 2d, ver. 15.

about the autumnal equinox, after the cessation of the periodical rains, with their young, in innumerable flights; (frequent as the wood pigeons in North America); and sometimes when the wind is very violent, flocks of them mount to a vast height in the air, and there wind about, in regular circles, seemingly with much delight, and venting all the time a harsh discordant scream, heard at a considerable distance.

In the wilds of Indostan, certainly originated the common domestic fowl, for there they are discovered in almost every forest.—They are all bantams, but without feathers on their legs. The cocks are in colour, all alike, what sportsmen call *ginger-red.* They have a fine tufted cluster of white downy feathers upon their rumps, are wonderfully stately in their gait, and fight like furies. The hens are invariably brown. It is extremely pleasant, in travelling through the woods, early in a morning, to hear them crowing, and to perceive the hens and chickens skulking and scudding between the bushes. For food they are neither so palatable nor tender as the tame fowl.

Florikens are amongst the *non-descripta*, I believe, in ornithology. Feeding in natural pastures, lying between marshy soils and the uplands, its flesh partakes in colour and relish both of the wild-duck and of the pheasant, and is of the most juicy, delicious flavour conceivable. You read of them in descriptions of antient festivals of the Nevilles, Percys, Mortimers, Beauchamps, Montacutes, De Courceys, Mohuns, Courtenays, and Mowbrays, under the name, I believe, of *Flanderkins*; but whether they were the natives of England, I am uncertain.

In no part of Southern Asia did I ever hear of woodcocks, but, amongst the breed of snipes, there is one called the *painted snipe*, larger than ordinary, and well compensates for the want of the former.

Fishing, both with lines and a diversity of nets, is the employment of other sets; or hawking herons, cranes, storks, and hares, with the falcon; and partridge and lesser birds, with the sparrow and smaller hawks.

Ladies now and then attend the early field. If it be to view the hawking, they mount upon the small gentlest (for they are all gentle) female elephants, surmounted with arch-canopied and curtained seats; otherwise they ride on horseback; more frequently, however, in palanquins; under which, as well as under the elephants and horses, the birds (particularly the white storks) when pounced at by the hawks, and the little foxes when hard pressed by the dogs, often fly for shelter and protection. In general, however, the ladies do not rise by times, nor stir abroad till the hour of airing.

The weapons in use on these expeditions, are fowling-pieces, horse-pistols, light lances or pikes, and heavy spears or javelins; and every person has, besides, a servant armed with a scymetar or sabre, and a rifle, with a bayonet, carrying a two-ounce ball, in the event of meeting with tigers, hyenas, bears, or wild buffalos. Some of the ladies, like Thalestris or Hippolita, quite in the Diana style, carry light bows and quivers, to amuse themselves with the lesser game.

The dogs are pointers, spaniels Persian and European greyhoun and strong ferocious lurchers—

Near Calcutta, a few gentlemen keep English hounds, but their scent quickly fades and they soon degenerate.

But the liveliest sport is exhibited, when all the horsemen, elephants, servants, guards, and hired villagers, are assembled, and arranged in one even row, with small white flags (as being seen farthest) hoisted pretty high, at certain distances, in order to prevent one part of the rank from advancing before the rest. Proceeding in this manner, in a regular and progressive course, this line sweeps the surface like a net, and impels before it all the game within its compass and extent. When the jungle or coppice chances to open upon a plain, it is a most exhilirating sight, to behold the quantity and variety of animals issuing at once from their covert. Some are driven out reluctantly, others force their way back, and escape. During this scene of rout and dispersion, prodigious havock is made by the fowlers, falconers, and huntsmen; whilst the country people and children, with sticks and staves, either catch or demolish the fawns, leverets, wild-pigs, and other young animals.

Instances occasionally occur, when the natives of the vicinage collectively petition the gentlemen to destroy a tiger, that has infested the district to the annoyance and devastation of the flocks, herds, and shepherds, and perpetual alarm of the poor cottagers themselves. Although an arduous and perilous adventure, and what the gentlemen all profess, in their cooler moments, to reprobate and decline: yet, when in the field, they generally comply with the solicitation, and undertake the exploit. Their instant animation, not unattended with emotions of benevolence and compassion, presently supersede every dictate of prudence, and spite of their predetermination, they proceed to the assault; the villagers all the while standing aloof. If conducted deliberately, with circumspection, and with the aid of the Sepoys, they soon accomplish their purpose, and bring in the most dreadful and formidable of all tremendous beasts, amidst the homage and acclamations of the delightful peasantry.—But should they lose their presence of mind, prolong or precipitate the conflict, act with incaution, or attack the exasperated, infuriated savage with tumult and confusion, the event is often fatal, by his seizing, lacerating, and crushing every creature within his reach; nor ceasing to rend, tear, claw, and wound, to the very moment of his destruction, or his flight.

Sometimes do they entreat the gentlemen to rid them of wild buffalos (the largest of all known animals, the elephant excepted), that have laid waste their cultivation; and, at others, to clear their vast tanks, or small neighbouring lakes of alligators, which devour their fish, or do mischief on shore. So much hazard is not incurred, however, by achievements of this sort; for though the hides of those creatures resist a ball from a firelock, at common musket distance, they are by no means impenetrable to shot from a rifle, or other pieces with a chamber, or of a wider calibre.

A drum, with a banner displayed from the hall-tent, give the signal for meals.

Breakfast is a most delightful repast. The sportsmen return keen, fresh, ruddy, and hungry as devils incarnate; and the appearance of the ladies in simple loose attire—the

the elegant dishabille of clearest muslin with plain floating ribbons, and dishevelled tresses, captivate to fascination. Nor is the palate less gratified: English, French, Italian, and Dutch viands, all combine to provoke it by a profusion of cold victuals, salted and dried meats and fish, hams, tongues, sausages, hung-beef, sallads, chocolate, coffee, tea, preserves, fruit and eggs, rendered still more grateful and poignant, by the most sprightly cheerfulness, and aurorical gaiety.

After breakfast, conveyances of different sorts are prepared for an airing (but not merely for the sake of an airing only,) but to view some natural or artificial curiosity or manufacture, some noted town, distinguished mosque, celebrated pagoda, renowned dirgah, or venerable mausoleum; some consecrated grove, the sequestered residence of Fakirs (Dervishes), or some extensive perspective, from the summit of a rugged mountain, impending over an expanse of water, bordering a level lawn, whose verdure is vaulted only, not concealed, by a diffused assemblage of stately columniated palms, of four different species, tufted and foliaged only in graceful inclinations at their capitals, all equally ornamental, the date, the cocoa-nut, the beetel, and the palmyra.

Between the airing and an early dinner, the hours are regularly disposed, as chance may dictate, or caprice suggest. Some play at cricket, swim, fence, run a match of horses, or shoot at a mark: whilst others direct the mountaineers and woodmen (who rove about in bands for this express purpose) where to inveigle, entangle, or kill beasts, birds, fish, and snakes; for which they are furnished with variety of implements; such as match-locks, tiger bows, spears, darts in grooves, balls in tubes, pellet-bows, limed rods, fascinating allurements (such as painted and spotted screens, flutes and tambourines) bells, nets, and torches, artificial ducks and decoy birds, with traps, gins, springs, snares, and other stratagems and inventions of wonderful enchantment, ingenuity, mechanism, and contrivance*.

The

* Several instances of fascination of animals, I have myself been witness to in Bengal. Three or four times where a line of troops were marching in a long uninterrupted series, past a herd of deer, I observed, that when their attention was taken off from grazing, by the humming, murmuring noise proceeding from the troops, they, at first, and for a while stood staring and aghast, as if attracted by the successive progression of the files, all clothed in red.—At length, however, the leading stag, "*vir gregis ipse*" striking the ground, snorted, and immediately rushed forward across the ranks, followed by the whole collection, to the utter surprise and confusion of the soldiery: thus running into the very danger one naturally supposes they must have, at first, been anxious to avoid. They who were apprized, by the sound, of their approach, stopped, and made way for them. Over the heads of others, who were heedless and inattentive, they bounded with wonderful agility, and fled over the plain. At another time driving along the road in my phæton, and pretty fast, I perceived a young heifer running after the carriage, with her eyes intently fixed upon one of the hind wheels; by the whirling of which the animal

The ladies, as they are inclined, either read, walk, swing, exercise themselves in archery in the groves, or they sing and play in their tents. Others, whilst at work, are read to: of all amusements, perhaps, the most delectable.

At the end of a convivial dinner, every soul, provided the weather prove sultry, or they find themselves fatigued, retires to repose.

On rising from the *siesta*, (of all listless indulgences the most soothing, comfortable, and refreshing,) carriages are again in readiness, or light boats, where a stream or lake are near, to give the company the evening's respiration of genuine zephyrs (which the inhabitants of colder regions taste only in poetical description) breathing health, as well as recreation.

The twilight being short under the tropics, the day of course shuts in presently after sun set, when cards and dice become part of the evening's entertainment. Chess, backgammon, whist, picquet, trédrille, and loo, are the favourite games. These, with domestic sports, together with the sleights of jugglers, and feats of tumblers, (in which performances the Hindoos are expert adepts) and dances of the natives, while away the time, and beguile it, not unpleasantly, to the hour of supper (the principal meal) when a collation, enlivened by every elevation of spirit that can conduce to promote good humour, and festive hilarity, terminates the day.

These parties generally continue, with some variation in the amusements, fifteen or twenty days, and the dissolution of them is as generally lamented with heartfelt regret by the individuals who composed them.

VETERINARY COLLEGE.

COPY of the address, with the Rules and Regulations, of the Veterinary College, as printed in 1810.

"TO THE PUBLIC.

"The institution of the *Veterinary College* not appearing to be so generally known, as an establishment of such public utility, of such national importance, is thought to merit, the Governors conceive that a short statement of its views and objects may be acceptable to those who are still unacquainted with it.

"The extreme ignorance and incompetency of the greater part of practitioners on the diseases of horses, called Farriers, had been long and universally complained of. To remedy this, and meet the evil in the most effectual manner, several gentlemen formed themselves into a Society for the improvement of the Veterinary Art. A large piece of ground was provided, and a range of Stables, a Forge, a Theatre for Dissections and Lectures, and other buildings, have been erected at a considerable expence. A medical gentleman of superior abilities has been appointed professor; and other officers requisite

mal seemed completely struck, and affected. Thus pursuing her object, for about a quarter of a mile, she, by a sudden impulse, rapidly darted forward towards the wheel, which striking her nose, the attention of the creature became interrupted by the violence of the friction, and was of course withdrawn: she then immediately stood stock still, and presently after turned about slowly, and made off.

to

to give due effect to the establishment, have been fixed at the College, at an expence large in the aggregate, but at salaries not individually greater than were consonant to the strictest rules of economy.

"The grand object of the institution has been, and is, to form a school of Veterinary Science, in which the anatomical structure of quadrupeds of all kinds, horses, cattle, sheep, dogs, &c. the diseases to which they are subject, and the remedies proper to be applied, might be investigated, and regularly taught, in order that, by this means, enlightened practitioners of liberal education, whose whole study has been devoted to the Veterinary Art in all its branches, may be gradually dispersed over the kingdom, on whose skill and experience confidence may be securely placed. For this purpose pupils are admitted at the College, who, in addition to the lectures and instructions of the professor, and the practice of the stables under his superintendance, at present enjoy (from the liberal disposition of some of the most eminent characters of the faculty to support and protect this establishment), the peculiar advantage of free admission to their Medical and Anatomical Lectures. Of these pupils many are at this time established in various parts of the country, practising with great credit and advantage to themselves, and benefit to their respective neighbourhoods. In order, however, that no doubt may arise respecting the sufficient qualifications of pupils upon their leaving the College, they are strictly examined by a medical committee, from whom they receive a proper certificate, if they are found to have acquired a sufficient knowledge in the various branches of the veterinary science, and are competent to practise with advantage to the public.

"Subscribers to the establishment have the privilege of sending to the College their horses, &c. which have occasion for medical treatment of any kind, without further expense than that of their daily food; and these, in general, form a sufficient number of patients for the practice of the professor and his pupils.——The professor, or assistant, prescribe for horses, &c. belonging to subscribers who find it inconvenient to spare them for admission into the Infirmary, or in cases that do not require it, provided that such medicines as are necessary be furnished and compounded at the College.—Subscribers horses are likewise shod at the College-forge at the ordinary prices.

"This institution, so extensive in its views, cannot be supported but by a large annual expence; and though the patronage of subscribers is considerable, and Parliament, fully convinced of the propriety of the institution, and of the great national benefits to be derived from it, has munificently granted aid to the establishment, yet, in order to carry the objects of the institution into full effect, and speedily to distribute scientific veterinary practitioners into every part of the kingdom, great and unremitting efforts must and it is hoped will be made, by every man who sets a value upon his horse or his dog, whether from the pleasure or advantage he receives from him, or from his value considered in a pecuniary light;—by those who look upon cattle of all denominations as objects of great commercial, as well as domestic importance;—and, finally,

finally, by those who, from patriotic motives, are zealous to promote the welfare and prosperity of their country.

"In a political point of view, this institution is of great importance with respect to the army, (which must be sufficiently manifest to every person acquainted with the former state of the practice of Farriery in the cavalry); and so fully was the utility of it estimated, that a board of General Officers having been appointed to take the institution into consideration, reported, that the loss of horses accruing to the cavalry was heretofore very heavy, owing to the total ignorance of those who, previous to the appointment of Veterinary Surgeons, had the medical care of them; and that this establishment has afforded essential improvement to that part of the military service, and thereby ultimately must be, and has been, the means of a considerable saving to the public; this report his Majesty has been graciously pleased to approve.

"RULES AND REGULATIONS.

"Every subscriber of the sum of twenty guineas is a member of the society for life.

"Every subscriber of two guineas annually, is a member of the society for one year, and is equally entitled to all the benefits of the institution, whilst he continues such.

"None but horses, or animals the property of subscribers, can be admitted into the infirmary, and should any patient procure admittance contrary to this regulation, either by the misrepresentation of the servant bringing it, or the mistake of the servant of the College who receives it, and the owner, on application being made to him, shall neglect to entitle himself to the privileges of a subscriber, by sending a cheque for his annual subscription, there shall then be charged for medicines and attendance over and above the daily charge for keep, in no cases less than two guineas, and more, if more shall really have been expended, in the treatment of such patient.

"A receipt is directed to be given to every groom bringing a horse on his admission, and upon it a note of the regulations in no case to be departed from, that the horse will not be delivered to the owner, or any person sent by him, till the amount of his keep up to the day of delivery be paid.

"In cases thought desperate by the professor, or requiring a time to cure, which, in his opinion, would incur cost or keep exceeding the value of the animal, he is directed immediately to notify such his opinion to the proprietor, who in that case may chuse whether he will, at his own expence, have the animal treated according to known rules of practice, or whether he will give him up to the College, paying the expences up to the time of such giving up: The animal then becomes a subject of experiment and bolder practice, which if successful and the animal be restored to health, will still leave the proprietor the option of reclaiming him, on paying at the usual rate for his keep, from the time of his having given him up to that of his reclaiming him.

"Every gentleman having subject of complaint, either on the medical or stable treatment of his horse, or misconduct in the forge, or of any servants of the College, is requested to communicate the same

same by letter, addressed either to the chairman of the stable committee, or of the next general meeting.

"No servant of the College is allowed to receive vails, and it is earnestly requested that subscribers will abstain from offering any, as conviction of the receipt would subject the servant so offending to immediate dismission.

"*Note.*—Though the cure of the diseases incident to horses has always been the primary object of the institution, it is nevertheless the wish of the directors to extend its benefits to every description of animals of the brute creation; and the progress of their views in this respect, has been retarded solely by the want of subjects for practice.

"PRIVILEGES OF SUBSCRIBERS.

"A subscriber has the privilege of having his horses admitted into the infirmary, to be treated under all circumstances of disease, at the price of three shillings and sixpence per night only, including keep, medicines, or operations of whatever nature that may be necessary; likewise of bringing his horses to the College for the advice of the professor, gratis, in cases where he may prefer the treatment of them at home; and in cases of accidents, which render the subjects of them not capable of being removed, the professor, or his assistant, will attend the horses of subscribers at their own stables, within London and Westminster.

"A subscriber, though resident in the country, has the privilege of having medicines prepared at the College.

"A subscriber has also the privilege of sending his horses to the College forge to be shod, at the regulated prices, and a subscriber's horse has a right to be shod before the horse of a non-subscriber, although the latter should have arrived first.

The President is

His Grace the Duke of Northumberland, K.G. F. R. S. F. A. S.

Vice Presidents.

Henry, Duke of Buccleugh, K.T.
George, Earl of Morton, F.R.S. F. A. S.
George, Earl of Pembroke.
Philip, Earl of Chesterfield, F. R. S.
George, Earl of Macclesfield.
George, Earl of Warwick.
Francis, Lord Heathfield.
Sir T. C. Bunbury, Bart. M.P.
George Holme Sumner, Esq. M. P.
Thomas Pitt, Esq. F. A. S.

Committee of Governors.

George Holme Sumner, Esq. M. P.
Thomas Pitt, Esq. F. A. S.
William Sheldon, Esq.
Lord Percy, M. P.
J. J. Angerstein, Esq.
John Angerstein, Esq.
William Walcot, Esq.
George Cooke, Esq.
John Baker, Esq. F. R. S.
Sir Robert Salusbury, Bart. M.P.
John Dent, Esq. M. P.
Sir Charles Hastings, Bart.
General Gwynn.
Colonel Nugent.
Colonel Beaumont, M. P.
Colonel Herries.
W. S. Stanhope, Esq. M. P.
Grenville Penn, Esq. F. A. S.
Henry Thornton, Esq. M. P.
John Charrington, Esq.
Colonel Beachcroft.
I. H. Browne, Esq.
F. J. Brown, Esq.

William Cruise, Esq.
George Fuller, Esq.
Giffin Wilson, Esq.
William Osgoode, Esq.
Edward Coleman, Esq. Professor.
Mr. William Sewell, Assistant Professor, &c.

SPORTING LAW CASE.

Tried in the Court of King's Bench, May 4.

Church *v.* Sturdy.

THIS was an action tried at the Exeter Assizes to recover the value of a hare, wherein a verdict had been given for the plaintiff. Some hounds to which Mr. C. was a subscriber, started a hare, and run her on the grounds of the defendant, where a labourer caught her alive, whereupon the defendant came up and took her from him, as being found on his land. Mr. Church, the plaintiff, demanded the hare, which Mr. Sturdy refused; and this action was brought and a verdict obtained.

This day Mr. Serjeant Lens moved to have a new trial. He contended, that as the hare *was not killed* by the plaintiff's hounds, no right of action accrued, because no right of possession was vested in the plaintiff, unless either his dogs caught or killed it in running.—That with respect to *him* it was at all events *feræ naturæ*, and if an action lay at all, it must have been against the man who had given it to Mr. Sturdy. The Court granted a rule, observing, "that the plaintiff was situated pretty much alike with his hounds and with his Attorney; with his hounds he had a death in view, and lost his game; with his Attorney a verdict, and lost his cause."

CAPTAIN LANGTON AGAINST MAJOR NORTHEY.

Continued from page 28.

SECOND DAY.

Chelsea College, April 2.

THE Court having assembled, Capt. Langton begged permission to make some addition to his evidence of yesterday respecting the occurrence at Cheltenham on the 11th of October. The Court assented, and Captain Langton said, that having stated yesterday his not having heard any thing further from Major Northey at seven o'clock that evening, and in consequence also of an alarming account he received of the illness of one of his family, he had taken his place in the Bath coach; he wished further to add, that before he took this step, he waited upon Sir John Sherwood, who strongly recommended him to go away on account of the letter he had just received. Early on the morning of the 12th he again waited on Sir John Sherwood, and told him of the new circumstances which had taken place on the preceding evening, and shewed him the letter he had received; in consequence of which Sir John Sherwood still recommended him to leave Cheltenham; and he left at the bar of the boarding-house where he lodged, a paper, referring any person who doubted the motive of his departure, to Sir John Sherwood.

Captain Northey Hopkins, examined by the prosecutor, stated, that he knew Major Northey, and accompanied him to Sheldon's Hotel on the evening of the 11th of October, where he saw Captain Langton, and heard Major Northey call him "a villain and a scoundrel,"

scoundrel," and afterwards "a coward;" the Major said, Captain Langton had traduced his character, and called him a coward a second time.

Major Northey declined putting any question to the witness.

Captain Langton was then examined by Major Spicer, a member of the Court.

Q. You stated in your evidence yesterday, that you had no recollection of having, at a party of Lady Abdy's, represented any interference of yours as the cause of breaking off Major Northey's marriage—Does your recollection now serve you, whether you did make use of such expressions, at any time, and at any party at Lady Abdy's?—A. I have no recollection whatever of my being at a party at Lady Abdy's: I used to visit at her Ladyship's house sometimes in the mornings; and one evening I recollect calling on the family to go to the play with them, but no conversation whatever occurred respecting Major Northey.

Q. Did you at any time at Lady Abdy's speak in most disrespectful terms of Major Northey?—A. Being on friendly terms with Lady Abdy and her family, I have on more occasions than one made mention of the facts within my knowledge concerning Major Northey.

Major Spicer—"That is no answer to my question. You state these occurrences as facts; the Board of Inquiry found they were not facts. I wish to know whether Captain Langton did not speak most disrespectfully of Major Northey, subsequent to the proceedings of the Board of Inquiry.

Captain Langton begged permission of the Court to read the sentence of the Board of Inquiry.

The Judge Advocate said, he must object to its being read, as there was no proof of the authenticity of the paper; on which account it could not be produced as evidence, or be put upon the minutes, unless both parties admitted it to be a true copy of the determination of the Board of Inquiry. He thought these questions were of a most delicate nature. The Court was not to inquire into the facts before the Board of Inquiry; at the same time he saw no objection to the judgment of the board being read, if the parties admitted it to be a true copy. With regard to the question itself, he felt considerable difficulty. The Court was not to inquire into the circumstances of the disrespectful terms used, and the witness could not be expected to draw the nice distinction between matter of fact and matter of opinion.

Major Spicer observed, the object of his question went to the conduct of Captain Langton subsequent to the opinion of the Board of Inquiry having been delivered. If Major Northey had called him out for something which had occurred after the proceedings of the board, Captain Langton having persisted in abusing him in public and private parties at Cheltenham, and still persisting in abusing him every where he went, in his opinion it would make a very great distinction from the charge then before the Court.

The Judge Advocate intimated the propriety of clearing the Court, and strangers were ordered to withdraw.

On our re-admission, we understood that the opinion of the Board of Inquiry was allowed to be entered on the minutes.

Thomas Sheldon, master of the boarding-

boarding-house where Capt. Langton lived at Cheltenham, stated, that he saw Major Northey on the 11th of October, in the evening, and heard him call Captain Langton "scoundrel and rascal!"

The evidence having closed on the part of the prosecution, Major Northey requested till Friday to prepare his defence, which the Court complied with.—Adjourned till Friday.

Third Day, April 5.

The Court assembled at the usual hour, pursuant to adjournment, and on Major Northey's being called upon to make his defence, he presented a paper, which was read by the Judge-Advocate to the Court, and was to the following purport:—

That Major Northey had applied for a board of inquiry on his conduct, for the purpose of investigating the charges preferred against him by Major Tidy; which application being complied with, the board had declared it as their opinion, "that the reports to the prejudice of Major Northey, and which Major Tidy heard in Portugal, were not of an extent or nature to do away the honourable testimonies produced in support of his character." It further stated, that Major Northey had found considerable difficulty in rebutting the charges of Captain Langton, by being prevented from entering into the detail of the circumstances which occasioned them, and which, from their frivolous nature, or total want of foundation, were wholly unsuited to the dignity of the Court, but for the injury sustained by Major Northey in consequence of them, both as an officer and a gentleman.

That Major Northey had hoped that the board of inquiry would have accompanied the opinion pronounced by them, by a declaration, that in consequence of the groundless or frivolous charges brought against him, they deemed his prosecutor deserving of censure for his conduct.

That he felt the disappointment of this hope more strongly, from having heard in various quarters that the members of the board of inquiry had previously and individually expressed their opinions to that effect.

That it was not his intention to make any insinuation of partiality in the mode of proceeding adopted by the board; but yet there was some colour for such an impression being produced, in consequence of the board having adopted an unusual process with respect to him, by calling on him for his defence before the charges were stated, against which he was to defend himself.

That he had been denied the indulgence of any assistance from a military friend: while Major Tidy and Captain Langton had free and unrestrained intercourse with each other—thus depriving Major Northey of the benefit of a public proceeding, while it was granted to his prosecutor.

That in consequence of this restriction, Major Northey had suffered much injury from the loose and inaccurate report which had been made to the Commander in Chief, of the evidence and facts necessary to elucidate circumstances which it was his wish to make as public as possible.

That Major Northey conceived that the conduct of his prosecutor should not pass without animadversion, when the injustice done to his character was considered, and the honourable testimonies he should

produce

produce in support of it, from the earliest period of his service to the moment in which he addressed them; and he hoped, that, from all these considerations, the Court would acquit him of the motives ascribed to him in the charges.—That, on the 10th of September, 1810, Major Northey memorialized his Excellency the Commander in Chief to appoint a General Court Martial to investigate his character and conduct; he had the mortification to receive no other than a communication from his Excellency, that Major Tidy had not been actuated by any motives of personal hostility, &c. thus indirectly sanctioning that proceeding, by which, upon hearsay reports, that Officer had most officiously and wantonly endeavoured to disgrace him as an officer, and to effect his ruin as a member of society; and depriving him of availing himself of demanding that satisfaction which his wounded feelings called for, which prevented him from being restored to society with an unblemished character. The opinion given by the Court of General Officers fell very short of the justice he was entitled to, and inconsistent with the regard which was due to the preservation of the honour and character of an individual, either as a member of the military profession, or holding any other rank in society. It was evident, throughout the whole course pursued by his prosecutor, either originally at Lisbon, or subsequently in a repetition of those aspersions which were proved before the board of inquiry to have been unfounded, or loose and frivolous, he was actuated by motives not less malicious than dangerous to society in general, unless checked by those to whose protection the interests of the army and of society were confided.—The defence then proceeded to animadvert upon the conduct of the prosecutor, in persevering in his calumnies against Major Northey, and his refusal to give him the satisfaction of a gentleman. It also strongly animadverted on the manner in which Captain Langton had given his testimony on the present occasion, and entered into a full justification of Major Northey's conduct throughout.

While the Judge-Advocate was reading the above statement, Captain Langton objected to some passages, which he said were not connected with the subject before the Court.

The President said, that there were many parts of the defence which he could have wished had been omitted; but as they had been read, it would be in Captain Langton's power to make any statement he thought essential to refute them.

The opinion of the board of General Officers on Major Northey's character was then read, to the following effect:—

"That board having duly attended to, and maturely considered such evidence as has been brought before them, relative to the matter between Majors Tidy and Northey, as well as what those gentlemen have offered to the board, are of opinion—"That the reports to the prejudice of Major Northey, and which Major Tidy heard in Portugal, were not of that extent, or of a nature sufficient, to do away the honourable testimonies produced by Major Northey in support of his character.

"T. H. Turner, M. G.
President."

"*August* 24, 1810."

Mr. Holmes was examined on the

the part of Major Northey. He deposed that he accompanied Major Northey to Sheldon's Hotel, and remained with him in the parlour while he sent his friend Captain Guthrie, of the 44th regiment, up stairs to Captain Langton.—While Captain Guthrie was up stairs, he thought he could best describe the state of the Major's mind by repeating his words at the time:—"Good God!" said he, "Mr. Holmes, what a dreadful situation I am placed in! Sir David Dundas has refused me a Court Martial, conceiving that the sentence of the board rendered it unnecessary. This man still persists in calling me a thief, and will give me no satisfaction. The step I took this day will send me out of the army, and if I allow him to continue aspersing my character unnoticed, I shall not only be driven from the army, but from society."—He asked him what he conceived he ought to do? he, the witness, gave him his opinion, and was ready to repeat it, if the Court would allow him. He appeared to him irritated to a state of madness, in so much so, that in the course of the day he begged of him not to appeal to him again.

Colonel Enys, late of the 29th regiment, stated, that he had known Major Northey for nine years, from his first coming into the regiment in 1791, until the witness quitted it in 1800; during the latter part of that period, for the five years he commanded the regiment (with the exception of a few months, while Lord Cathcart and Colonel Dickson commanded it), he knew him intimately. During the former period, Major Northey was serving on board the Blenheim as an Officer of the Marines, at which time a detachment of the regiment served as marines, and he had not an opportunity of seeing him then so frequently, or until the witness left the service. In the latter part of the time, Major Northey was Lieutenant of his (the witness's) company; and he took upon him to aver, in the most unqualified terms, that he never remembered the slightest imputation upon Major Northey's character; on the contrary, he had ever esteemed him as an excellent Officer, always attentive to his duty, and one who, in every respect, maintained the character both of an officer and a gentleman. He had likewise been in constant habits of correspondiug with him ever since; and the first imputation he had ever heard against his character, was in a letter he received from Major Northey, dated the 2d of August, 1810.

By Major Spicer a Member of the Court.

Q. You have been acquainted with him since you left the regiment?—A. Yes, I knew him at Bath.

Q. Has Major Northey done any thing since to forfeit your good opinion?—A. By no means; on the contrary, when I met him at Bath, I was happy to receive him as an acquisition to our society there.

Lord Frederick Montague deposed, that he had been acquainted with Major Northey from the year 1797, until he quitted the regiment in 1800; and that his conduct during that time appeared unexceptionable as an officer, and irreproachable as a gentleman.

Colonel Byng, of the Foot Guards, stated, that he had known Major Northey for ten years, and had always considered him a good officer and a perfect gentleman.

Captains

Captains O'Neil and Drury, of the 26th, deposed, that they had known Major Northey for several years, and that he had never done any thing to injure him in their good opinion.

Colonel Le Marchant stated, that he had known Major Northey at the Military College in 1802, and that he continued there until the year following; he never heard any thing injurious to Major Northey's character; and his opinion of him, both when he left the College and since, was, that he conducted himself uniformly as a gentleman, a man of honour, and a soldier; he had been appointed from the Military College to the situation of Assistant Quarter-Master-General; and had the witness known any thing to his prejudice, he should have thought it his duty to make a representation to that effect to Government.

Lieutenant-General Sir J. F. Cradock had always considered Major Northey a very good officer, and a perfect gentleman, while he had been under his command.

Colonel Walsh, of the 9th regiment, said, that while he had been Town-Major of Lisbon he had a general acquaintance with all the Officers, particularly the Staff, and had known Major Northey, whose conduct he considered that of a gentleman—and had heard strangers, who had intercourse officially with him, confirm this opinion.

General Brownrigg deposed, that Major Northey had belonged to the Quarter-Master-General's department since 1803; during which time, until last summer, when the circumstances which led to the Court of Inquiry took place, he had never known or heard any thing which could, in the most remote degree, affect his character as an officer or a gentleman; and he further stated, in justice to Major Northey, that while he served in Portugal under Brigadier-General Donkin, that the General had reported to him, confidentially, his high opinion of Major Northey; and if any circumstances had existed prejudicial to his character, the Brigadier-General would have felt it his duty to report such circumstances, and to have stated fairly his opinion of Major Northey, as an officer and a gentleman; and he knew that General Donkin had the conduct of that department so much at heart, that he would not have suffered any man to belong to it who had the slightest stigma affixed to his character.

The prosecutor declined asking these witnesses any questions.

Major Northey then presented his memorial that he had laid before the Commander in Chief, to which Memorial he received the following answer:—

"*Horse Guards, Sept.* 25, 1810.

"Sir—Having submitted to the Commander in Chief your Memorial of the 10th instant, which you delivered to me personally in this Office, I am now directed to acquaint you, in reply thereto, that, after mature consideration of all the circumstances attending the allegations made against you by Major Tidy and Captain Langton, Sir David Dundas is of opinion, that the decision of the board of General Officers, transmitted to you from the Adjutant-General's Office, on the 25th ult. is of itself sufficiently strong, and expressed in words calculated to render a further investigation of the subject unnecessary to the removal of any impression which may have been formed to the prejudice of your character.

"I am

"I am further directed to add, that the Commander in Chief would have been equally of this opinion, even if the periods at which all the charges made against you are stated to have occurred, were within the space of time to which the law allows a Court Martial to have a retrospect.—I have the honour to be, &c. "H. TORRENS."

"Major Northey, Assistant Quarter-Master-General."

The defence having closed, the Court adjourned to the next day, when Captain Langton commenced his reply, in which he denied being actuated by the motives ascribed to him by Major Northey, vindicated his manner of acting in this unpleasant affair, and concluded with saying, "It has never been my wish that the facts of my having received a challenge—of my having declined to accept it—and the conduct which Major Northey thought proper in consequence to pursue, should be laid before the public in any shape whatever, without a full examination of all those circumstances under which I felt, that as a gentleman, as well as a soldier, I was bound in honour, as well as in duty, to refuse Major Northey the private satisfaction he required."

SENTENCE.

"*Horse-Guards*, 19*th April*, 1811.

"SIR—Having had the honour to lay before the Prince Regent the proceedings of a General Court Martial held at the Royal Hospital at Chelsea, on the 1st of April, 1811, and continued by adjournments to the 6th of the same month, for the trial of Major Augustus Northey, one of his Majesty's Assistant Quarter-Masters General, who was arraigned upon the undermentioned charges, viz.

"1st. That Major Northey did, on the 26th of August, 1810, send a challenge to Captain Algernon Langton, of his Majesty's 61st (or South Gloucester) regiment of foot, in consequence of the evidence which had been given by Captain Langton before a board of General Officers, appointed to investigate Major Northey's character, which met on the 7th of August, 1810.

"2d. That Major Northey, at Cheltenham, on the 11th of October, 1810, did, at two different times on that day, behave with insult and outrage towards Captain Langton, and did then conduct himself in a scandalous, infamous manner, such as is unbecoming the character of an officer and a gentleman."

Upon which charges the Court came to the following decision:—

"The Court having maturely weighed and considered the evidence adduced on the prosecution, as well as what has been offered in defence, are of opinion that the prisoner, Major Augustus Northey, is guilty of the first charge, except so much as alledges the challenge to have been sent in consequence of the evidence which had been given by Captain Langton before a board of General Officers appointed to investigate Major Northey's character, which met on the 7th of August, 1810.

"The Court also finds the prisoner guilty of the second charge, except so much as alledges that he, the prisoner, did then conduct himself in a scandalous, infamous manner, such as is unbecoming the character of an officer and a gentleman, of which latter part the Court acquits the prisoner.

"The Court do therefore adjudge

judge Major Augustus Northey to be cashiered. The Court have felt themselves bound to pass this sentence, in conformity to the 2d article, 7th section, of the Articles of War. In the performance, however, of its painful duty, the Court cannot but express an anxious solicitude in the unfortunate situation of the prisoner, whose character, unsullied as it has been exhibited from unquestionable evidence, has so long suffered from unmerited accusations.

"The Court therefore humbly recommends him to his Royal Highness the Prince Regent's most favourable consideration."

"I am to acquaint you that the Court having adjudged the prisoner, Major Northey, to be cashiered, in conformity to the Articles of War, which expressly provide such punishment for the crime charged and proved against him, the Prince Regent, in the name and on the behalf of his Majesty, was pleased to approve and confirm their decision.

"The Prince Regent was at the same time pleased to take into his most gracious consideration the extreme provocation under which Major Northey's feelings were irritated, towards the committal of an act which, however subversive of good order and discipline, cannot be looked upon in any other light than as the natural impulse arising from a strong sense of the injury his honour has sustained, by the aspersions which appear to have been so studiously propagated (even after the deliberate decision of a board of General Officers) against a character which has received the most honourable support in the concurrent testimony of several respectable witnesses:—And his Royal Highness was accordingly most graciously pleased to command, that Major Northey should be restored to his rank and situation in the army.—I have honour to be, &c.

(Signed) "David Dundas."

The Adjutant-General, &c. &c.

ON PUGILISM.

Continued from page 39.

"BUT I have been speaking of past times. Let us hope that, ere long, the sun of reason will arise to illumine and humanise the minds of men, and to fit them for the real and unsophisticated duties of society. On the happy return of peace, for which every feeling, every honest heart must sigh, may the continent present us with a new and regenerate race of men, gloriously different in principle and conduct, from the abject, treacherous, and revengeful vassals of despotism!

"Amidst increasing light, I cannot despair of an amelioration of the condition of man. Perhaps no change in the national character of the French people is more remarkable, than that which has produced the almost total disuse of duelling, a practice formerly carried to an insane and tremendous excess in that country: but from the well-known warmth and impetuosity of spirit in the French, it is to be apprehended, that the contentions and quarrels of the lower orders at least, among them, will ever have an immediate tendency to deeds of blood. Would it not be a desirable thing, a point gained on the side of morality, to stop the fatal career of the knife and the dagger, by the introduction

tion of pugilism, by which the passions might be assuaged in a more just and allowable way? The almighty power of custom needs no proof or comment; and were the English custom of boxing, with all its deliberate and punctilious equity of circumstance and regulation, introduced and fixed among the people of France, I have no doubt but it would have the salutary effect of restraining their natural fire, and propensity of the last irrevocable deed; and, in consequence, of contributing largely to their ultimate individual peace of mind, and general social happiness. I beg leave thus to recommend our English system of pugilism to the generous and high-spirited citizens of France, soon I hope to become, and ever to remain, our hearty friends.

"In return for their having taught us 'gracefully to trip along with the light fantastic toe," beside certain other lessons of infinitely greater importance, let us instruct them in the offensive and defensive use of their natural weapons. There can be no doubt but that, upon a prospect of due encouragement, Mendoza would be ready, on the return of peace, to open a school in the splendid metropolis of France.

"The magistrates of our own country will, I hope, be wary in their attempts to restrain the privileges of Englishmen, even in their contentions. Granting it true, that boxing has such an important moral effect upon the vulgar mind, it were surely an impolitic step, to discourage it in compliment to fanaticism, hypocrisy, or mistaken ideas of humanity. Public encouragement it needs none, being as it were bound up in the very nature of the English people, amongst whom there are to be found, at every period, individuals enow, emulous of patronising the pugilistic art; yet to keep alive an art, schools and practice are required.

"In countries where commerce and manufactures universally prevail, habits of delicacy, the love of ease, and inaptitude for defence, will invariably be induced with length of time; amongst the inhabitants of such countries, it must be madness to check the principle of a martial spirit under any legitimate form.

"I shall decline the enquiry, how far the practice of pugilism would be consistent with our established ideas of gentility, but hold myself warranted by reason (all the warrant which ought to be required in any possible case) strongly to recommend the manly exercise of the pugilistic school to all ranks. Nothing contributes more to brace the sinews, open the chest, and to impart a firm and vigorous tone to the whole body, at the same time affording a very agreeable exercise of the mental faculties.—It forms an erect and graceful carriage, and produces that ease and adroitness in the use of the limbs, in which many people are naturally so deficient. In fine, the art of manual defence supplies the want of bodily strength, and may at times prove an excellent shield to a weak man, against casual and vulgar aggression.

"I have attempted, and I hope have succeeded in the proof, that neither pleasure nor profit in anywise require us to dispense with the laws of justice and humanity, since these laws, taken even in the strictest sense of necessity, impede neither; and that it is a wretched mistake, to dignify with the name of pleasure, these phrensical emotions which arise in the mind, at wit-

witnessing the distresses and tortures of other creatures. Those who are so ready to condemn a man for uttering truths, seem unconscious, and ought to be reminded, that they are casting reflections upon nature herself.

"The small prospect of immediate concurrence and success, ought not to deter the moralist, whose gratification and reward properly subsist in the simple performance of the duty. The prejudices and errors of the human mind must be worn away gradually, and by the constant attrition of just and moral argumentation,

> Like marble statues rubb'd in pieces
> With gallantry of pilgrims' kisses.

"My marked recommendation of *Pugilism*, vol. i. p. 205. has been since honoured with the sanction of some of the most eminent characters of our country, and my sentiments promulgated under names, possessing the consequence and weight in which my own is totally deficient. It has been said in the senate, and most justly, 'We must choose between the fist and the stiletto.' To the gratification of my most earnest wishes, the practice of boxing has been still more generally diffused, and without the old accompaniment of barbarous inflictions on brute animals, under the gross misnomer of sport. The character of the pugilist has been humanised, and rendered intelligent, an effect which surely ought, in great measure, to be attributed to the countenance and society of the upper ranks. Indeed, since the days of the savage and sullen Broughton, whom I personally knew, we have had more of this class, demonstrating in their conduct humane, generous, and peaceable dispositions. I also knew the Suffolk champion Hugh Wright, unfortunately killed in a playful scuffle with his youngest brother, about the year 1770.—Hugh, with the frame of a giant, and a most appalling countenance, held in his capacious bosom a compassionate heart, inclined to all the sociable qualities. Johnson bore an excellent character, and as I have been informed by his master, laboured in his calling of a porter, to support the widow and children of his friend.—William Pearce, distinguished by the name of the Game Chicken, had a heart warmed with noble and elevated feelings, which even his dissipated habits of life could never deaden or suppress. His combat with Belcher in 1805, ought to immortalise both British pugilism and the name of Pearce, which I at this moment embalm with tears of exultation. In the 12th round —'The Chicken went in and rallied furiously, and it was evident Belcher had fallen off in strength; he had materially the worst of the rally. The Chicken closed and threw Belcher on the rope, and had a fair opportunity of ending the fight, for Belcher lay balanced upon his back, and had the Chicken given him one of his death-like blows, he must have been killed. Instead of which, this truly English Chicken, putting himself in an attitude for striking the blow, and looking around the ring with a countenance in which shone a mingled sense of justice and compassion, exclaimed, 'Jem, *I won't take advantage of thee.*' I should have been proud, had it been in my power, to adorn my book with a picture of this battle. Pearce signalised himself also, in the revival of the age of chivalry, as a champion for the fair sex. He delivered a forlorn damsel from the hard

gripe of three game-keepers, whom he discomfited and put to flight: and in 1807, at Bristol, he rescued another young woman from perishing in the flames, at the extreme peril of his own life.

At length, upon the neighb'ring house-top seen,
A gallant youth now hasten'd to her aid,
And o'er the fearful parapet does lean,
With spirit dauntless to assist the maid:
Endow'd by heaven with more than common might,
He grasps her arms, and draws her to the height.
Oh! glorious act! Oh! courage well apply'd!
Oh! strength excited in its proper cause!
Thy name, O Pearce! be sounded far and wide,
Live ever honour'd, 'midst the world's applause!
Be this thy triumph!—know, one creature sav'd
Is greater glory than the world inslaved.

ANON.

Mendoza, whose name has been so long and universally celebrated, had last year, honourable mention in the public prints, for his humanity in the behalf of a strange girl, whose unfeeling mother he took before the magistrate; a troublesome office, from which the humanity of most would have shrunk. If I have nothing to say in the praise of Gully, the present champion of England, I trust it is because I do not know the man.—The company Mr. Jackson keeps, ought, doubtless, to be a voucher for the respectability of his character. The above facts will prove, that all our boxers are not a set of brutal profligates, whose only gratification lies in aggressive and insolent actions, in devouring living cats, and torturing to death of innocent animals; and will leave no doubt of the force of good examples upon the whole class. Sparring academies in the metropolis, have been long winked at by the police, and boxing matches are *suffered* in the country, but often attended with obstruction and inconvenience, in the necessity or expediency of which I cannot concur. Such playing at fast and loose, is not confined to boxing, and consists neither with the dignity of the law, nor the freedom of the people. I would far rather see a regular subscription pugilistic theatre reared in London, upon a handsome SCALE, and regular professors established at respectable salaries, where our youth of all ranks and degrees might, according to the prices they were respectively able to afford, be duly initiated in the old British science of manual defence, be grounded in the duties of true British humanity, and also be assured of an *arena* on which to decide, with native freedom, their unaccommodated differences. I would have boxes, pit, and gallery, at a moderate admission price. I should not at all be surprised, if such a plan were to reduce the number of battles, by withdrawing the public taste from serious boxing to bloodless sparring, to which also the practice of betting might attach.

"I had, however, no success in my former similar proposal for Paris, vol. i. p. 211. The attempt, I am informed, having been made, not indeed by Mendoza, but by some other English professor.—But the season of peace was lamentably short, and boxing, perhaps, an insipid novelty to the martial French, who have such a horrid *penchant* for steel, as the late bloody duels among our prisoners of that nation, have too fatally evinced—knives, razors fastened to sticks, points of compasses—gracious

gracious heaven! Yet these weapons of necessity, were fairly and openly used, according to the laws of regular combat. Such painful examples, but still more the base and cowardly assassinations of less generous and enlightened people; together with the foul play so disgraceful to ourselves, still too prevalent in one part of England, ought to be the most powerful incitements to us, to countenance that practice, which has been the groundwork, and must still be the preservative of our superior national humanity.

THE MAGICAL WHIP,

OR,

CHARACTERS ON THE ROAD.

Continued from page 31.

BUT what chariot is that with the green shades drawn up in so fine a morning? The charioteer drives so remarkably slow too, and seems to have something of a leer upon his countenance.

My magical whip soon rendered the blinds as transparent as glass. I beheld an elderly gentleman, aged *seventy-five*, of a very grave aspect, amusing himself with a Miss of *sixteen*. He is not like our young thoughtless bucks, that are fond of *ostentation*, and that *triumph* in their vices. No; when he strays from the line of *right*, he takes care still to walk upon that of *prudence*. He has a virtuous wife whom he would not willingly offend, especially as part of her fortune is at her own disposal; and he has children, from whom the cautious good man hides every *appearance* of evil. He therefore takes the following method of gratifying his youthful propensities.

This young lady is boarded at a convenient house on the road, where she passes for his niece. And besides frequent visits, by way of enquiring after her health, he often gives her an airing in his carriage, as he returns from town, where his business, real or feigned, generally calls him twice or thrice in a week. It is impossible for the coachman not to suspect; but his master knows how to keep him discreet: and he finds it more advantageous to appear totally blind to what he cannot prove, than to hazard his master's displeasure by imprudent insinuations.

The girl, young as she is, plays her part to admiration; she has the art to make a profitable capitulation at every interview. A new present, by way of subduing the remains of her modesty, or of pacifying her scruples, is always the term of fresh familiarities. He has this moment given her a pair of diamond ear-rings, and she knows how to set down the extacy they inspire to the proper score. She holds them in the hand which amorously encircles his neck, and gives them every moment such transporting glances and ogles as were enough to make any man in his senses jealous of his own gift: But our lecher is infatuated enough to attribute her transports to the charms of his delicate person, and the fire of his constitution.

One incident made me smile. In the ardour of his caresses, the upper set of the old gentleman's teeth fell into her lap. This rendered him somewhat confused, but the girl with great prudence pitied his misfortune, and assisted him in re-adjusting them.

It

It is surprising that such a young creature should be mistress of so much address, but a small sketch of her history will explain the mystery.

She is the only daughter of a couple in middling circumstances, who keep a small chandler's shop in one of the out-skirts of the town, and as they are able to leave their daughter 200l. they were determined she should have a *genteel* education. To these parents she is under obligations for her present advancement. They had the folly to place their daughter at one of the numerous boarding schools for young ladies, where the same education is given to females in opposite spheres of life; and where every necessary accomplishment for a *kept-mistress* or a *girl of the town* is carefully taught.

Our damsel, having good natural talents, made great proficiency in her learning. The first week she thought herself a young lady, because the governante and all the misses called her so: In the space of a month, she despised her parents as low-bred and vulgar animals, only fit to serve in a petty shop. In two months she laughed at all domestic employments, scorned to take a needle in her hand to make a shirt, or hem a handkerchief, or for any thing less than to work tambour, or the tent-stitch. She next read romances—repeated love verses—lisped the Lord's Prayer and the creed in broken French—played half a dozen imperfect tunes on the piano forte—talked of every young gentleman—stored every corner of her brain full of love, intrigues, elopements, &c. Thus was she at the age of *fifteen*, rendered ripe enough to jump into the arms of the first gallant who should extend them for her reception.

A French journeyman *friseur*, who attended the school, and whose fashionable dress, softened and rendered *uni* by a general suffusion of powder, entitled him to the character of *all-accomplished*, soon found access to her tender heart. But as it was not in his power to make her higher presents than a tortoise-shell comb or a pot of bear's grease stolen from his master, the amour was rather at a stand. At this juncture, our old gentleman being struck with the amorous cast of her countenance, rather than with any particular beauty of person, thought her well qualified to raise his languid fires; and he made her such offers as no girl of prudence could refuse; especially as this fortunate event enables her to indulge her favourite passion also. For now it is in her power to carry on the intrigue with her first gallant at her ease, and repay herself, in the arms of the youthful barber, for the irksome caresses she is obliged to bestow upon her antiquated swain.

Behold yonder goes a brisk spark, bowling along in his gay phaeton, with all the pride of luxury and pleasure. His horses fly like the foaming steeds of Apollo. I smacked my whip; and I found that although he has escaped with his life and limbs, yet he has overturned his fortune, and is driving headlong to infamy and want.

Seeing a lame old man levelling ruts with a spade, I rode up to him; but as he was without disguise, my whip was useless. An unreserved conversation was sufficient to furnish me with a short, but melancholy epitome of his life, the principal incidents of which were as follow:—He was seized by a press-gang, in the beginning of the last war, and hurried

ried on board a tender. Upon pleading earnestly the miseries in which his family would be involved by his absence, the Lieutenant had the humanity to propose that if he would join the gang for a certain time, his release should afterwards be insured to him. "No," said he, "I would rather *endure* an injury than *commit* one." After being exposed to various dangers, he lost a leg, in a celebrated expedition.—His share of prize-money amounted to 50l. The hopes of returning to his wife and family, consoled him for the loss.—He returned—his wife was dead—his eldest son had been happily rescued from the infamy to which a pick-pocket is exposed, and sent to sea, where he was accidentally drowned.—An elder daughter had been at service, but afterwards seduced, and died upon the town.—Three younger children had perished in a workhouse.—His exigencies being great and public payment slow, he was necessitated to sell for *five* pounds his title to *fifty*.—With this he commenced shoe-black. But trade ill-succeeding he bought a wooden limb, a pick-axe, and a shovel, and now obtains occasional employ by the superintendant of the road.

Thus was this veteran in distress, the only survivor of a family, nor had he a distant relation to acknowledge him. He appeared as an *isolated* inhabitant of this great globe, or like the mast of a wrecked vessel, raising its head above a tempestuous ocean.

Here, thought I, is misery complete. But I soon learned how much appearances deceived me. A consciousness of having discharged his duty through every stage of action, and a release from greater sufferings, made the eve of his boisterous life tolerably calm and serene. It is true he now depends, like the fowls of heaven, upon Providence, and the returning day for his subsistence; Providence and the returning day have not yet left him destitute. Bread sufficient to satisfy the rage of hunger, and the refreshing brook to slacken his thirst, have been always in his power. Nor is it unfrequent that he dines luxuriously upon the offals of an ordinary, or the passing tribute levied upon the humane; which sometimes enables him to raise even an exhilirating draught. He sleeps at night in barns and stables—yes, he *sleeps*, insured by his poverty from losses by fire, nor were his slumbers ever disturbed by the apprehension of midnight robbers. His present desires were absorbed in longing for the refreshing pint, for he was fatigued and thirsty. These wants I soon supplied, and a donation, too trifling to be mentioned, rendered him happier than numbers would be by the acquisition of *thousands*. He threw the spade over his shoulder, and limped away rejoicing, leaving the morrow to take care for itself.—I am, Sir, your's, &c.

J. B.

SPORTING SUBJECTS

IN THE

EXHIBITION OF THE ROYAL ACADEMY, 1811.

FIDGET, a famous blood horse, the property of Major J. Mouat. —H. B. Chalon.

Portrait of Young Woodpecker, a celebrated horse bred by Lord Egremont, now the property of J. Claridge, Esq. with scenery at Jerveaux Abbey, Yorkshire.—P. A. Reinagle.

Portrait

Portrait of Robin Hood, a celebrated horse, the property of J. Claridge, Esq. with scenery at Jerveaux Abbey.—P. A. Reinagle.

Portrait of an Arabian, the property of the Right Hon. Viscount Clive.—J. Ward, R. A. Elect.

Dead game.—J. Sillett.

A study of dead game.—P. Reinagle, A.

Portrait of Rover.—E. A. Spilsbury.

Portrait of a terrier, the property of Sir A. Hume.—J. Ward, R. A. Elect.

Portraits of Little Bit and Gay, two favourite phaeton ponies, the property of Her R. H. the Princess Charlotte of Wales.—H. B. Chalon.

Portrait of a game-keeper.—D. Wilkie, R. A. Elect.

Portrait of Litchfield, the property of Lord Viscount Lowther, late of R. Dyott, Esq.—J. Ward, R. A. Elect.

Scorpion, a famous blood horse, the property of Her R. H. the Princess Charlotte of Wales.—H. B. Chalon.

Portraits of Pleasant and Spangle, two favourite ponies, the property of Her R. H. the Princess Charlotte of Wales.—H. B. Chalon.

Horses baiting.—W. Mulready.

Windsor Park; with horses by the late Sawrey Gilpin, Esq. R. A. —J. M. W. Turner, R. A.

November: Flounder-fishing.—J. M. W. Turner, R. A.

Dogs, enamelled on china.—J. Powell.

A grouse: sketch from nature. —J. F. Sartorious.

Portrait of the Rev. T. Lovett and favourite dogs; cock-shooting. —J. Ward, R. A. Elect.

An Arabian broke loose.—H. B. Chalon.

Warrior; a favourite hunter.—J. Benson, H.

Fish.—T. Roth.

A member of the Hambledon Hunt; a study of a figure for part of a large picture of the death of a fox.—H. Kinch.

Portrait of a blood mare, in the possession of —— Kellerman, Esq. —J. Wickstead.

The death of the fox.—R. P. Nodder.

Caro, a favourite Venetian greyhound, for the Countess of Breadalbane.—P. Turnerelli.

COCKINGS.

Durham.

IN the race-week, a long main of cocks was fought between Sir H. T. Vane, Bart. (Thompson, feeder) and C. J. Brandling, Esq. (Varley, feeder) of which the following is a statement:

Thompson.	M.	B.	Varley.	M.	B.
Monday	4	1		2	2
Tuesday	3	1		3	2
Wednesday	5	1		1	2
Thursday	5	2		1	1
Friday	5	2		2	1
Saturday	5	2		2	1
	27	9		11	9

Before fighting, 5 and 6 to 4 on Sir H. T. Vane.

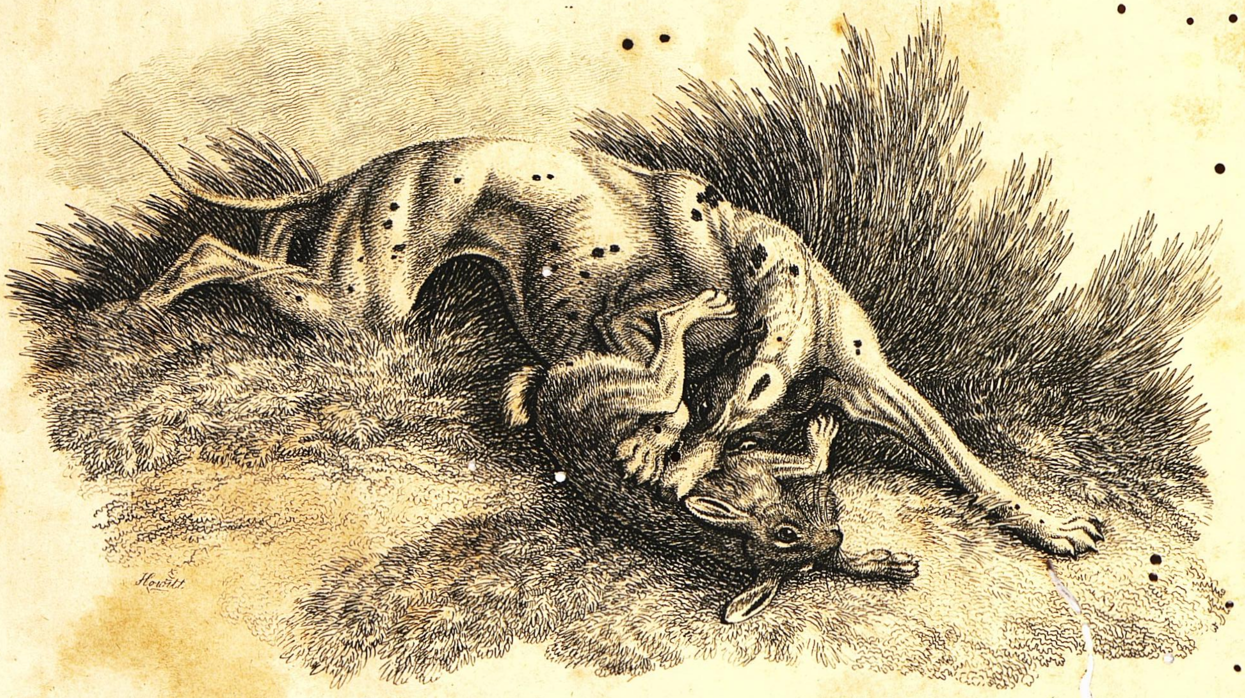
The Durham Gold Cup was won by Mr. R. Wilson.

Chester.

In the race-week, a long main of cocks was fought between Sir Peter Warburton, Bart. and Sir Windsor Hunloke, Bart. for 10gs. a battle, and 200gs. the main.

Cheshire.	M.	B.	Derbyshire.	M.	B.
Monday	2	1		5	1
Tuesday	5	1		3	1

Wed-



GREYHOUND KILLING A HARE.

Pub. June 1st 1811 by J. Wheble, 18, Warwick Square, London.

Wednesday	6 2	2 0
Thursday	5 1	3 1
Friday	6 0	2 1
	24 5	15 4

Feeders, Gilliver for Cheshire; and Harrison for Derbyshire.—Before [illegible] 6 to 4 on Cheshire. Very good fighting.

GREYHOUND KILLING A HARE.

THE second plate we present this month is another correct and spirited Etching by Mr. Howitt. To enter into a description of the subject of it would be quite superfluous, as coursing must be well known to our readers, either from their own practical experience or from former treatises given in this work.

ACCOUNT OF THE SPANISH BULL-FIGHTS.

From Sir John Carr's "Descriptive Travels in Spain," &c.

"AFTER dinner, the whole place was alive, and the people in crowds hastened to the theatre of the bull-fight. As the only bull-fight in Spain was at this time here, and as there were some circumstances attending it rather of a novel nature, I shall not pass it over, although the Spanish bull-fight has been before described. The theatre was of wood; round the arena or circus were erected a number of seats ascending like steps, capable of containing about 10,000 persons; the boxes being at the upper part, and divided off, and the top of the highest covered over; in the centre was a very large and handsome box appropriated to the governors and principal civil and military officers of the town. The prices of the places are regulated by the sun and the shade: those on the shady side are the best; and to obtain as much shade as possible, the fights seldom commence before four o'clock. On my ticket was inscribed "Communes Sibra." Upon entering the theatre, I was much impressed by the magnitude of the structure, and the immense assemblage of the people. The number of the men and women appeared to be nearly equal. Amongst the latter were several females of distinction, and many of great respectability. The box I sat in was next to that of the governor, who was extremely attentive and polite to me. A short time before he took his seat, one of the gates of the arena or circus was opened, and a fine corps of volunteers entered, and cleared it of a great number of people who climbed over the sides, and took the seats to which they were entitled. In the centre of the arena a strong post was fixed in the earth, upon the top of which sat a monkey chained, and dressed in scarlet regimentals. Many of the low Spaniards believe that the cause of the royal abolition of this their favourite pastime, arose from an objection entertained by the queen to the people assembling in large bodies together, but this is not the fact: more rational and provident reasons suggested it, in 1805, to Charles IV. or his ministers. This cruel exhibition imbrutes the disposition of the people; if the day on which it happens be not a Sunday, a day is lost to labour. The poorest persons will sell their very beds to raise money to attend their popular spectacle,

spectacle, and agriculture and the army suffer by the extraordinary havoc which was formerly made amongst the horses and oxen to an amount which is almost incredible. I found by what took place, that the bull-fight at the Port was as much interdicted as in every town in Spain, but as a convenient boon to the people, the governor was permitted by the Supreme Junta indirectly to concede it to them.

"Before the fight commenced, a procession entered, composed of the different dramatis personæ in this bloody pastime; after making their obedience to the governor, one of them begged permission to fight the bulls; the governor turned his head aside, and made a motion that their prayer could not be granted; they again bowed, and as they were retiring, the people called out to his excellency, in a very brief exclamation, to indulge them with the spectacle, upon which the governor made a signal with his handkerchief to the performers, that the bulls might be fought. Thunders of applause expressed the public gratitude, which at length was succeeded by the silence of highly-excited expectation.

"The bull intended to be fought was then driven across the arena, in company with two tame oxen with bells round their necks; three or four *piccadores*, mounted on tolerably well-looking Andalusian hacks, entered the circus, and took their station near some of the wooden partitions or barricadoes erected within it, for the protection of those who fight the bull on foot, when they are hard pressed by him. These equestrians wore leathern gaitors, well padded about the legs, thick leathern breeches, silk jackets of various colours, embroidered with spangles and lace, and trimmed with ribbons, whitish brown hats, tied under the chin, having a very flat broad brim, their hair in a net, with a long tassel at the bottom, and carrying a long pole with a goad at the end. Presently the massy bars of a double gate under the governor's box, through which the bulls had passed, were knocked aside, and the man who opened it immediately sprung behind one of the before-mentioned barricadoes for security. This was a moment of uncommon anxiety and expectation. Immediately a noble Andalusian bull rushed into the arena; at first he seemed appalled by the shouts of such an immense concourse of people; he stared around him, pawed the earth, smelt it, snorted, and then observing the *piccadores*, he collected himself and made a desperate charge upon the nearest of them, who turned him aside with his pike: with accumulated rage he assailed the next, and threw horse and rider with such violence, that the furious animal himself rolled over them, and for a moment they were all concealed by a cloud of dust. The *chulos*, or foot combatant, dressed *en majo* or sprucely, much in the same attire as the male bolero dancers wear, rushed from behind the baricadoes, and provoked and distracted the infuriated beast by holding before him cloaks of different colours: in the mean time the fallen *piccador* rose and remounted his horse, whose side had been opened by the bull, and whose entrails were hanging from the orifice, in ribbons streaming with blood; the poor animal moved a little, but slowly, from loss of blood, and from an apprehension of treading upon his bowels—horrible sight! His rider

der dismounted, but not till the miserable beast could carry him no more. The dying horse was left to languish; several times he made a convulsive but ineffectual effort to rise, then raised his head, and looked round as if to implore some one to dispatch him. No one, not even the hangman, would have released him from his miseries. A proud custom forbids it, and he was left to breathe his last in agony. Such of the *piccadores* as are not able to ride off their horses, on account of their wounds, when the trumpets sound for the *chulos* to bait the bull, are paid the less than those whose horses are able to carry them. This accounts for the *piccadores* pushing their horses, however badly gored, to the last extremity. After fighting the bull for some time, the trumpets sounded, the *piccadores* retired, and the *chulos* commenced an attack. With great confidence, he approached the animal to his very horns, and as he rushed upon them alternately, he eluded the assault by adroitly stepping aside, first endeavouring to fix, and generally with success, two banderillas or barbed arrows, decorated with curls of coloured paper, on each side of his neck. If by accident or want of experience they are fixed in the sides of the beast, or the banderillas do not adhere, the disapprobation of the spectators is excited. Some of these banderillas have gunpowder crackers attached to them, which discharge themeslves soon after they are fastened, to madden the bull the more. In these attacks the skill and intrepidity of the *chulos* were conspicuous. After some time, the people called out, *matalo, matalo!* kill him, kill him, meaning the bull. This is a high, though unwelcome compliment paid to the animal. The trumpets again sounded, and the *chulos* retired.

"The *matador* then entered alone, with a red cloak spread over a small stick in one hand, and a sword in the other; and amidst the applause of the populace, bowed to the governor; who by a signal gave him leave to dispatch the bull. The animal roared, and writhing with agony, endeavoured to shake the rattling banderillas from his neck, and prepared to charge the matador. The conflict now appeared to present a frightful disparity against the man. All were mute: no one of the multitude seemed to breathe. Calm and collected, extending the stick which supported the red cloak, he courted the assault of the furious animal, who at length turning his head to the ground, rushed with all his might upon him. Once or twice, still more strongly to excite the feelings of the spectators, he stepped aside and let the bull pass; at length, upon the bull renewing the attack, and just as his horns were at his breast, the matador thrust his sword between them into his neck. The blow was mortal, and in an instant the fury of the animal seemed to be at an end. Rolling his eyes in death, he receded a little, then collected himself, fell upon his knees, and bellowed in expiring agony; blood gushed from his mouth, and he was finally dispatched, the wound being first ascertained to be mortal by striking a dagger into the spine, and he died, amidst shouts of applause bestowed on the skill of the intrepid *matador*. Three horses yoked abreast, and decorated with little flags and ribbons, then entered;

ed; the bull was fastened to their traces by the horns, and dragged of at full gallop.

"The skill of the *matador* at this amphitheatre was hereditary, and perhaps his fate may be so too. His father, named Pepehillo, was the first *torreador* in all Spain, but by missing his aim at the critical moment I have described, was gored to death by the animal with whom he was fighting. This man, when the late king was at Seville, offered, within a circle to be drawn by a stick in the dust of the arena, to kill the bull kneeling. The humanity of the king would not suffer such rashness, and he observed the man must be mad to propose it. The governor is a great favourite with the people. Observing the concern I felt in seeing one part of the fight, he said to me in French, 'I wish that bull were Bonaparte.'

"I could not learn the reason why the torments of the bull were permitted to be at once terminated by the stilletto, and the same act of common mercy refused to so noble, so courageous, so mild and docile an animal as the horse. Some years since, the late king issued an order that all dogs found in Madrid without collars should be killed, and the common executioner was ordered to dispatch them; the fellow refused, declaring that it was his office to kill men, not dogs. Some miserable wretches who live by collecting rags and paper in the vilest parts of the city were then applied to, to do the business, with an offer of a reward, but such was the pride of these people, that although they used clandestinely to steal and kill dogs for their skins, they also refused the undertaking as beneath them.

"The Andalusian bulls are the most ferocious, and therefore the more prized in the bull-fights.—Unless several horses are killed, the fight is considered by the most delicate and refined female spectators as unsatisfactory. The interest of it is much increased by a man being now and then wounded. The ladies have no very great idea of the bravery of a foreigner who exhibits any other sensations than those of gratification at those fights. During this savage diversion, men go about with nuts and small crabs-claws as refreshment, calling out '*hoccas, hoccas,*' meaning, will you have a mouthful.

"The *novillos* are generally young bulls, that go through all the stages of the fight except the last; sometimes they are baited by dogs.

"Upon my return from Seville to the Port, the fame of an Andalusian bull attracted me once more, and I determined that it should be the last time, to the amphitheatre. It was indeed a terrible animal. In the course of his fury, he gored five horses to death and nearly killed one of the *piccadores,* who was extricated from his horns and carried off. The governor's daughter had honoured the beast, by making with her own delicate hands a rich decoration of ribbons for his neck, and lovely women applauded the bloody havoc which he made. A young Marquis, a well-known *afficiando,* or amateur of bull-killing, was discovered in the arena behind one of the wooden barricadoes, upon which the cry of 'el marques, el marques!' resounded from every quarter. This was a flattering request to the young nobleman, who had already won several ladies hearts by his beauty and his prowess, to come forward, and supersede the *matador,* and dispatch the bull. The ladies

waved

waved their fans, and the noble *torreador* prepared to obey the call, but the governor interfered, and would not permit it. 'Oh what merit has that fine young nobleman, said a pretty Spanish lady; how beautifully did he kill the bull!' I learned that he had obtained all his popularity by dispatching a very fierce bull a few Sundays before with such grace and science, that his friends, as a distinguished mark of their enthusiastic admiration, took off their neckcloths, coats, and some even their waistcoats, and threw them at him in the arena. This compliment, strange as it may seem to an Englishman, appeared to afford him the highest gratification; and after collecting the articles thus thrown, and distributing them to their owners, he vaulted into a seat among the spectators, amidst thunders of plaudits. This nobleman was remarkably handsome, and a few years since distinguished himself at the bull-fights at Madrid, where he attracted so much of the queen's attention, that the prince of peace deemed it prudent to banish him from the city. He has lost much of his consequence, however, by associating with the bull-fighters, and is on that account as little respected as the noble patrons of the pugilistic art are here, for the same reason.

"Although it is always usual to kill the bull that shows much spirit, the one I have last described was reserved on account of his peculiar merit for another fight; it being rather necessary at this period to husband up the resources of a gratification so highly estimated; he was accordingly led out with the blood streaming down his chest and shoulders by two tame oxen, who being admitted into the arena, went up to him, and seemed to invite him to retire, upon which they all moved off together. In this manner, the bull which is not given up to the *matador* is always conducted. The decoying oxen are trained for the occasion, and it is not a little interesting to see how consoled the poor, bleeding, harrassed, palpitating bull seems, when they come to his relief, and how well pleased he trots off from his persecutors between his two friends. The monkey, I found, rarely takes a part in this exhibition, and is never exposed when there is much danger. His vaulting in the air, as far as his chain will allow, his terror and grimaces when the bull runs at him, are sources of much more amusement to the people than to the performer; who, on the day I saw him, in a moment of great personal apprehension, broke his chain, and took refuge amongst the spectators. When the bull makes towards the monkey, the people exclaim '*a la mona*, *a la mona*,' to the monkey. After the fight, I was admitted behind the scenes, that is, to see the dens in which the bulls are kept, before they appear in the arena. From the outside of the building, the animals enter a passage, having on each side several of these dens, each of which is provided with a portcullis door, moveable up and down by pullies. These dens are boarded at top, having holes and trap-doors at certain distances, through which the keeper, in perfect safety from above, can goad each bull from one den into another, or into the passage, at the end of which is the gate that opens into the arena: here, if the animal be remarkably ferocious and powerful, a massy door, raised and depressed by pullies, is suddenly let

let down upon his neck to reduce his strength, and at the same time to exasperate his spirit. Experience enables the bull-fighters to know by a glance of the eye, the peculiar disposition of the bull; and even to ascertain whether he pushes with the right or left horn. The gate is then opened, and he makes his entry into the arena. There are also rooms for the different performers; and one, in which are a bier, a crucifix, and surgical instruments for those who get wounded, and a priest attends with the host in case of a fatal accident. After the fight the dead horses are drawn out, and laid upon an adjoining spot of ground, to be devoured by the dogs; and the bulls, which are the perquisites of the *matador*, are sold at about sixteen dollars each. Each of the *piccadores* receives fifteen doubloons, at three piastres each doubloon, for each fight; the *matadores* the same, and the *chulos* thirty dollars each; after these, and a handsome sum to the proprietor of the theatre, and the cost of the bulls, horses, &c. are paid, the residue, which is always considerable, is given to charitable institutions, and other public purposes. And thus is even cruelty made ministerial to humanity and civilization."

PEDESTRIANISM.

TUESDAY, the 22d ult. a journeyman taylor, of the name of Holyer, undertook for a wager of 5l. to go out on foot from Shoreditch Church, to the seven-mile stone, at Edmonton, and back again, in one hour and a half; he started at five o'clock, stopped at Newington to refresh, and reached Edmonton at forty-four minutes after five o'clock; after taking a tumbler of brandy and water, he set off on his return, and arrived at twenty-six minutes after six, completing the whole in four minutes less than the time allowed. At starting the odds against him were three to two. A good deal of money was won and lost upon the issue.

Race to Windsor.—Mr. Bald started on Monday, the 30th ult. to go to Windsor from St. Paul's Church-yard, in four hours, for a wager of sixty guineas. The pedestrian was at the five mile-stone from Hyde-park-corner, at the expiration of the first hour, and he nearly reached the Magpies on Hounslow Heath at the end of the second hour, having little more than ten miles to perform, which he did with considerable ease in one hour and forty minutes, having twenty minutes to spare.

A foot-race for fifty guineas a side, ten miles, took place from the eleven-mile stone on the Bath Road, on Wednesday, the 1st instant, betwixt Mr. Thorpe, a Volunteer Officer, and a gentleman of the name of Dickenson. The latter took the lead and made play at the rate of nine miles an hour, and completed half the distance in thirty minutes, with his adversary close at his heels. Mr. Thorpe got the lead at the eight miles, and won the match by about ten yards. A better race never was seen.

A publican, of the name of Stanning, undertook on Saturday, the 11th instant, for a wager of 30gs. to go five miles an hour, for 20 successive hours, on the northern turnpike-road. The pedestrian performed his task apparently easy in several minutes under the time until the 12th hour, when he had only two minutes to spare; and in the 13th hour he lost his match by being two minutes behind time.

FEAST

FEAST OF WIT.

AT an auction, the other day, in a city not 100 miles from Carlisle, the auctioneer, observing a Quaker who was by no means so loquacious as himself, exclaimed, "Speak up, friend, this is no silent meeting."—"Not when *thou* art present," rejoined the other. The laugh was immediately turned; and Mr. *A-going*, who thought to *stagger* the honest Quaker, was himself *knock'd down*.

A BAILIFF, clapping a man on the shoulder, said, "I arrest you, Sir, *for a horse*." "Why thou concomb," replied the man, "thou canst not be such a fool; look at me again, what likeness canst thou see? I'll shew thee a horse's trick, however." And giving him a sudden *kick*, and a well-applied blow, left him in the kennel, and ran off.

Santarem Races, (Portugal) 1811.

Tuesday, March 5, a Match for a *Portuguese Crown*.

Mr. John Bull's b. h. Wellington 1
Signor Boney's blood red horse, Massena 2

At starting, two to one on Massena; but, after the first time round, the odds changed to *ten* to *one* in favour of Wellington, who won hollow. In running, Massena got upon the *wrong side of the post*, swerved from the course, and *ran away* with all the wonted fleetness of *French racers*.

Barrosa Races, (Spain) 1811.

Mr. John Bull's ch. h. Highland Graham 1
Signor Boney's roan horse, Victor 2
Don Ferdinand's bl. h. La Pena (restive) 3

At starting, five to one in favour of Highland Graham; and had not La Pena swerved from the course, Victor must have been distanced, though it is admitted he *ran very swiftly* towards the conclusion of the race.

A GOOD old lady used pretty equally to divide her time between the church and the quadrille table. A young man of some humour, and of more smartness than discretion, had laid a wager, that he would make her talk over the cards in prayer time. He contrived, the next day, to kneel down by her; and when the litany began, whispered in a low voice—I had the terriblest luck last night! No mortal was ever so unfortunate.—Hush: be quiet, Sir; pray have done.—You shall—but hear me.—Pray Sir, fie, by no means, pray be gone, for goodness sake. I had four matadores, and so on he went telling his hand, and the whole process of the game; while she, poor woman, was very seriously angry, and, as she thought, perfectly inattentive to him. He goes on, however. A club was led. I put on a small trump.—Human patience could endure no longer.—Pooh, says the good lady, you should have played your ponto.

EPITAPH ON A LATE EXCELLENT WHIST PLAYER.

Here, low beneath the Sexton's *spade*

An

An *Heart*, a friendly heart, is laid ;
No *Diamond* could his worth excel,
In every *Club* "he bore the bell."
But now the *game* is over—the die is cast,
And *Tom*, poor Tom, has *breath'd and play'd his last.*

Tavern Bill.—The following was handed to a party of gentlemen, who dined lately at the Fish house, near Kirkcudbright, on their calling for their bill, by the landlord :

Here, gentlemen, you have my bill—
I hope you will not take it ill ;
The price of salmon, truly found,
Is only twenty pence per pound.
Cod fish is two pence—Flooks the same,
Which scarcely here deserve a name.
If this account I rightly clerk,
The salmon is just worth a merk.
The white fish only worth a shilling—
Which you may pay, if you are willing,
Five quarts of Ale, and three of Toddy
To clear the sense and help the body.
And if the Brandy is enlarg'd,—
'Tis my own bottle—nothing charg'd.
So now the bill I am completing—
There's just two shillings each for eating,
And eighteen pence a piece for drinking,
Which is not far amiss, I'm thinking.
So if you think it is deserving't,
I am, Gentlemen, your humble Servant.

The Norfolk Agricultural Society, having voted a premium of fifty shillings to John Reeve, a meritorious labourer in husbandry, eighty-four years of age, he in consequence sent the Society the following grateful receipt :—

For *fifty shillings* paid this day,
In cash and bills of banks,
John Reeve, permission, begs to say,
He gives the *Farmers thanks ;*

And hopes to give his thanks next year,
From greatest to the least :
To Mr. Coke his thanks *sincere*,
And thanks to Dr. Priest.

Hopes till his life, old time complete,
To those right worthy men,
Yearly to give a like receipt
For annual two pounds ten.
Horningtoft, 1811.

In Ireland, pieces of furniture are not always applied to their peculiar purposes, but one utensil in its time "plays many parts"—the *bellows* is used at once to *blow* and to *poke* the fire, and whenever the children's heads are combed, it serves as the place of execution ; the *tongs* do not merely put fuel on the fire, but pinch the *papillottes* of all the young ladies in the family, and sometimes serve to *broil* a beef-steak when the gridiron has been lent to a neighbour.—Should the Chancellor of the Exchequer put his intended *Tax upon Crockery* into execution, it is seriously to be apprehended that necessity, the first-born child of taxation, will put the *English* upon similar shifts, and that every bed-room will have its *general bason*, and every dairy its *universal pan.*

LINES,

On a stone in the Church Yard at Langtown, Cumberland.

Life's like an Inn where travellers stay,
Some only *breakfast*, and away :
Others to *dinner* stay and are full fed—
The oldest only *sup* and go to bed.
Long is his *bill* who lingers out the day ;
Who goes the soonest—*has the least to pay.*

Independent Whig.—One of the French papers lately received, the Courier François, in making an extract from the Independent Whig, terms it L'Independente *Peruque.* A similar mistake was lately made in the Moniteur : in translating from some English papers that "an overland packet had arrived from India," they write "Le paquebot dit l'Overland" (the packet-boat called the Overland) had arrived from India !

Anecdote of a Great Personage.—The P— of W—, whose accomplishments

plishments and convivial powers are scarcely to be equalled, observed in company some years ago, that men sometimes got credit for good actions, without ever having dreamt of deserving it, and *e contra* were abused in the same unmerited way. He then very pleasantly said, "that he got credit, some years ago, for being a good young man, from the following ludicrous circumstance:—Having occasion to go to Bagshot, in the winter, he asked Lord Clermont to accompany him. His Lordship, provident against the cold, generally travelled in a kind of flannel hood, to protect his ears and throat, and a white great coat:—thus equipped, the Prince and his companion pursued their journey, the passengers remarking what a good young man he was, "to go out thus an airing with his old aunt, the Princess Amelia!"

IMPROMPTU,

On the Prince's absence from the ceremony of laying the first stone of the Vauxhall Bridge.

An *Arch* wag has declared, that he truly can say,
Why the Prince did not lay the first stone t'other day:
The restrictions prevented—the reason is clear;
The Regent can't meddle in making a *Pier*.

T. H.

SOME words in French have no correspondent rhyme. A lady asking a poet a rhyme for *coiffe*, (a lady's head-dress) was answered—"Madam, there is none; for what belongs to a lady's head has neither *rhyme* nor *reason*."

THE DISTINCTION.

At public school, by chance, there were two lads
Of the same name, but boasting differen dads;
One's father kept a tavern, fam'd for cheer,
The other's was 'yclep'd an auctioneer;
Mistakes to end, their school-fellows so knowing,
Call'd the one (quaintly) *Coming*, t'other *Going*.

LINES,

Written by a Lady on a Window.

The pow'r of love shall never wound my heart,
Though he assail me with his fiercest dart.

THE ANSWER,

Written underneath by a Gentleman.

The Lady has her resolution spoke,
Yet writes on glass, in hopes it may be broke!

AT the fashionable *supper* parties, it is considered ungenteel to cut the *pastry*; as, if not touched, it will serve most of the suppers for the season, which are generally provided by *contract*. A few nights ago, on the bill of fare being handed about, a gentleman called for some *pigeon-pie*; but on its being opened, the interior was *wood*.—The lady of the house said, with great *nonchalance*, that there was a mistake, for the pye consisted not of *house*, but of *wood pigeons*.

A CONFLICT occurred a few days ago in the Cork Theatre. One of the performers having upbraided a fidler in the orchestra, with playing out of tune, the *enraged musician* rushed upon the stage, and broke the *bridge* of the actor's nose.

A SAILOR broke a pane of glass, by accident, in a shop window, in Wapping, lately; and on being informed it would cost 2s. 9d. he threw down a dollar, and broke another, saying, "*that will pay for both.*"

An Attorney having sent his Clerk on business, and he not returning for a long time, he went in quest of him, and found him at an ale-house, playing at the game of draughts: "What the devil do you do here," said the Lawyer; "I sent you on business, did not I?" "Yes, Sir," said the clerk, "and so I am on business—don't you see I'm *practising* in the *Exchequer*."

A curious mistake occurred at Mr. K.'s levee the other morning at Covent-Garden; a gentleman was shewn into the presence, whose object was to treat about an engagement for his daughter; but as about this hour a horse dealer had been appointed to call, the Manager, whose head runs very much at present upon his stud, mistook one for the other, and began, by asking the father of Melpomene, how old is she? Sixteen last May, Sir.—Oh she's *aged* then, and won't do for the *hard* work; pray is she quiet? Perfectly, I never knew a gentler creature.—Has she been long in town? I only brought her up with me a week ago from East Grinstead.—Has she been properly handled? Mr. Thelwall has given her some lessons.—Has she been ever between the pillars? Sir, I don't understand you.—Well, well, no matter; if your terms are moderate, I dare say we shall not differ. Sir, that I leave entirely to yourself; she is below, shall I bring her up to you;—Bring her up? Oh no, (smiling grimly) give her to my groom, he'll put her into a stall, till I come down to look at her.—Into a stall, Sir! Yes, Sir, into a stall to be sure; and as you say she is quite gentle, and I presume *perfectly sound*, I am determined to try her myself. My friend Morton is writing a melo-drame, in which I am to perform; and I am determined, should we close the bargain, *to make my entree upon her back!* Upon her back!—upon my daughter's back, Sir! Sir, do you mean to affront me?—Sir, I beg ten thousand pardons, but don't you come from the Cumberland Mews? No, I came from East Grinstead.—With a mare? No, with my daughter.—Got by Skyscraper out of Andromache? No, she is the first-born of my own and my ever-lamented wife Mary Muggins's loins.—Bless my soul, Sir, I have been betrayed into a great mistake—but I am glad we happened to be alone—(solemnly taking a pinch of snuff) —*such meetings should be private.*

Diamond Coates.—The hemisphere of Hyde Park was irradiated on Sunday the 19th ult. by the first appearance of Mr. Coates in his *Curricle Car.* Its colour is a rich maroon, and its form is *nouvel*, commodious, and elegant. It may be needless to say that he monopolised all observation, from the Marchioness to the mechanic; and envy was never perhaps more hostile or busy since the rage of opinion gave the cue to fashion. The motto on this superb vehicle was, "while I live I will crow." We think that *De gustibus non est disputandem*, would have been a happier conceit. If any may be disposed to characterise such instances of tasteful expence as vain, let them recollect, that it is from the indulgence of such gay habits that the artizan and his family draw resources and comfort.

The nurse of the little King of Rome is to be created Grand Duchess of *Tusk*-any as soon as his Majesty cuts his *first tooth!*

SPORT-

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

WE can state by authority, that the stallion *Orville* has covered *one hundred and ten* mares this season.—He is advertised to cover in 1812, by subscription, *fifty* mares at 20gs. each, and from the very high esteem which he stands in the opinion of breeders, we have no doubt but the subscription will be early closed.

The two noted stallions *Hambletonian* and *Shuttle* have had a very favourable season—And

Stripling, (sire of the winner of the last St. Leger) has had a very good season, although he was placed within a mile of the above three favourite and very valuable stallions.—He has served this season several well-bred mares, amongst which are Octavian's dam, and Mr. Dunsley's Abba Thullé mare, that bred the winner of the Two-year-Olds' Stakes this year, at Durham, and ran Mr. Garforth's Camillus colt within the head at Malton, though he had been only *eleven* weeks in the breaker and trainer's hands.—Before the present season, *Stripling* covered only two well-bred mares, and which are the dams of the above two winners.—*Stripling* is sixteen years old, and the only covering son of that once celebrated racer and stallion *Phenomenon*, Stride excepted, who is aged twenty-four.—He is a very healthy and good constitutioned horse, was an excellent runner, is fifteen hands three inches high, has uncommon powers, and none, if any, has four better legs.—He is the model of his sire, who was got by King Herod, who was allowed to be the best stallion that ever was in the world, therefore no horse can exceed him in pedigree, being out of an Eclipse mare, as was also his sire.—We are promised a portrait of *Stripling*, which we will present to our readers.

CHESTER Races were well attended, and the sport on the whole very good, but the weather being unfavourable the ground was uncommonly heavy, the horses running up to their fetlocks, and bespattering the jockies so as to render them scarcely discernable when they came in to weigh.—They were very numerously and fashionably attended.

MR. William Lee, of Leconfield-Park, near Beverley, Yorkshire, has purchased *Trafalgar* (late Harpocrates); where he is now a stallion, at 5gs. and a crown.—He was bred by the Earl of Egremont, and got by his Lordship's Gohanna, out of a sister to Skysweeper, by Highflyer.

BETTINGS at Tattersall's, Monday, May 27, 1811.

Derby.

7 to 2 agst Trophonius.
5 to 1 agst Phantom.
5 to 1 agst the Æthe colt.
9 to 1 agst Magic.
9 to 1 agst Wellington.
10 to 1 agst Mountebank.
12 to 1 agst the Bacchanal colt.
15 to 1 agst Mr. Lake's colt, out of a Sister to Oatlands.

15 to 1 agst the Bangtail colt.

High odds against the others.

Oaks.

4 to 1 agst Sorcery.
5 to 1 agst the Sister to Parisot.
5 to 1 agst Barrosa.
9 to 1 agst Gen. Gower's filly.
9 to 1 agst Philadelphia.
10 to 1 agst Sprightly.
12 to 1 agst Ld Egremont's Bellissima filly.
500 to 30 agst naming both winners.

Very heavy betting for both stakes, particularly the Derby.

Pigeon Shooting.—A grand pigeon match, for a gold cup, value eighty guineas, and twenty guineas in specie, took place betwixt nine amateur shots of Bucks, Oxfordshire, and Herts, at seven birds each, on Monday, the 6th inst. on Stoke Common, Bucks:

OXFORDSHIRE.

	Killed.	*Missed.*
Coulton	6	1
Hemp	7	0
Rogers	7	0
	20	1

HERTS.

Jeffery	7	0
Hodgson	6	1
King	6	1
	19	2

BUCKS.

Jones	7	0
Clifford	6	1
Hart	5	2
	18	3

The cup was delivered to the Oxfordshire gentlemen.

On Thursday, the 16th instant, that well-disciplined corps, composed of no raw recruits, *The old Hat Club,* held its first annual meeting. The party consisted of sixteen shooters from the trap. Skill was the order of the day. Many new and salutary regulations were adopted, and harmony and conviviality prevailed as usual:

Lord B.	killed	8 of 8
Mr. S.		8 of 9
Mr. R.		7 of 8
Lord P.		6 of 9
General M.		6 of 9
Lord R.		6 of 8
Mr. B—n		6 of 9
Mr. B—d		6 of 8

Another grand pigeon match betwixt three gentlemen of Buckinghamshire, and three of Oxfordshire, at seven birds each, took place on Tuesday, the 21st instant, on Grove Heath, Berks, bordering on the two counties, for two hundred guineas aside, of which the following is a statement:—

OXFORDSHIRE.

	Killed.	*Missed.*
Messrs. Collingbourn.	6	1
Nash	5	2
Abbot	6	1
	17	4

Mr. Abbot's last bird fell out of bounds.

BUCKINGHAMSHIRE.

Messrs. Rogerson	7	0
Hart	5	2
Kemp	5	2
	17	4

The tie was shot off by Messrs. Abbot and Rogerson, which was won by the latter, who killed six birds, and his antagonist five.

Poison

Poison of Horses at Newmarket.

A SUBJECT has come under our cognizance this month, that fills us with horror; and we know not in what way to describe it, other than by the following detached articles:—

"*Newmarket, May* 3.

"We are all here in the highest degree of indignation and astonishment. Six noble animals that were to run for the Stakes were poisoned yesterday morning. The poison was administered in their watering troughs, and the poor creatures, about two hours after drinking, were found in the most dreadful state of agony, kicking, tumbling, and rolling on the ground in the most furious manner. This horrible act was done of course with a view to prevent their running for the Stakes. Of the six horses, one, *Pirouette*, the property of Lord Foley, is since dead. I hear the horses belonged chiefly to Lord Foley, Mr. Sitwell, and Lord Kinnaird."

ANOTHER ACCOUNT FROM NEWMARKET.

"The Jockey Club have offered a reward of 500gs. for the discovery of the person or persons who infused poison into the different water-troughs on Newmarket Heath, last week. An anonymous letter was sent to one of the trainers, desiring him not to water his horses at a particular trough, as he might be assured poison was put into the water. Unfortunately, several racers were allowed to drink out of it, and Sir F. Standish's colt by Young Eagle, Lord Foley's *Pirouette*, and Lord Kinnaird's *The Dandy*, are since dead. No hopes being entertained for the recovery of *Spaniard*, Lord Foley has ordered him to be shot. One of the stable-boys is also reported to be dead, from drinking the water.

"A meeting of the Jockey Club will be held in London, the week after the Second Spring Meeting, in order to draw up some resolutions in consequence of this abominable act, and for the purpose of discovering and bringing to justice the perpetrators thereof. The villains might have considered that this diabolical plan of poisoning those noble animals, would ultimately tend to the abolition of all racing, and thus rob them of their fruits by cutting up the tree."

"THE ADVERTISEMENT.

"Five Hundred Guineas Reward.—*Newmarket, May* 2, 1811.—Whereas several race horses under the care of Mr. Richard Prince, training-groom, that drank out of a trough on the Heath, near the Well Gap, on Wednesday the 1st, were soon after taken ill, one of which is since dead, and many still remain in a dangerous state. And it having been found, on investigation, that a preparation of arsenic had been infused in the water, and also in the water of two other troughs on the Heath where the racers usually drink; this is to give notice, that whoever will discover the person or persons who put the arsenic or other poison into any of the aforesaid troughs, so that he, she, or they, may be brought to justice, shall, upon conviction, receive a reward of five hundred guineas. And whoever shall discover any person or persons who instigated or abetted the above offenders, or who shall reveal any circumstances which may lead to the apprehension and conviction of any of the parties concerned in this nefarious transaction, shall be liberally

rally rewarded by applying to Mr. Weatherby, Newmarket."

Lord Foley is said to have suffered a loss to the amount of 40,000l. by the nefarious poisoning of his blood horses at Newmarket, from the numerous p. p. matches in which he had engaged them.

A man has undergone two examinations at Marlborough-street, on the charge of having been concerned in poisoning the horses at Newmarket.

A villainous design similar to the above was attempted on the 7th instant, by some miscreants, who threw a quantity of poison into the pump and well of Mr. Saunders, of Edwalton, near Nottingham, with the intention, no doubt, of destroying his cattle, or taking away the lives of some of the family. Providentially it was discovered in time to prevent any serious harm happening from the use of the water. A reward of one hundred guineas has been offered by Mr. Saunders for the discovery of the offender.

At a numerous meeting of the members of the Jockey Club, held at Newmarket on the 17th instant, it was resolved, that all bets on the Derby and Oaks Stakes at Epsom, and on the St. Leger Stakes at Doncaster, shall be considered play or pay bets as heretofore; but that no bet which shall be made after the 1st day of June next on any other race (except double bets) shall be considered as play or pay, unless expressly agreed to be so by the parties.

The annual ball and supper, given by the gentlemen of the New Forest Hunt, at the King's House, Lyndhurst, on Thursday, the 11th ult. was attended by all the beauty and fashion of the neighbourhood.

Every pack of fox-hounds (and it should be so) has its advocates: but an old sportsman ventures to say, that a stronger proof of perfection than that manifested by the Oakley hounds this year, cannot be brought. Whether from the length and sharpness of their runs on some days during the season, or for their steadiness and cold-hunting on others, they have been equally conspicuous: and it is a fact, perhaps unparalleled in the annals of hunting, that in six weeks of the driest weather of the whole season they only missed killing one fox out of twenty-seven in hard running.

The main of cocks fought at Henfield, Sussex, on Tuesday, the 14th instant, those of J. L. Newnham, Esq. against those of Captain Probyn, terminated greatly in favour of Mr. Newnham, who, we believe, won eleven battles out of nineteen.

At the cocking at Corby, on Tuesday, the 7th instant, Lincolnshire, (Pearson, feeder) against Leicestershire (Bourn, feeder), the latter won eight main battles out of nine, and three battles to one in the byes.

The races on Soberton Down, Hants, which took place on Thursday, the 9th instant, were more numerously attended than might have been expected from the unfavourable state of the weather. The Gentleman's Cup was run for by Mr. Dillon's b. h. Prize Fighter, Mr. Powlett's Gentleman, and Mr. Hayter's bay mare, and was won in two well-contested heats, by

Prize

Prize Fighter.—Four horses started for the Farmer's Cup, given by Mr. Powlett, which was won by Mr. Aylward, in two heats, the last of which was also well contested by that gentleman's and Mr. Steel's horses. In the evening there was a splendid ball and supper at Hambledon, at which the most respectable gentry of the neighbouring country were present.

The following very singular circumstance occurred at his Grace the Duke of Beaufort's park at Whichwood, on Wednesday, the 24th ult.:—A chesnut gelding, aged, a three-year-old filly, and a two-year-old ditto, ascended two pair of stairs (fifty-five steps) over the stables at the above place into a dark garret, where it is probable they would not have been discovered had it not been for the dung on the stairs and a passage adjoining. They were got down without injury to either.—A similar occurrence took place in March, 1805, as mentioned in our Magazine for that month.—A plate of the horses also accompanied the description.

Gymnastic Sports.—At a *fete* given by William Beresford Parfect, Esq. nephew of Sir H. Addison, of Milton-court, Somersetshire, on the former coming of age, on Friday, the 10th instant, a grand display of gymnastic exercise was given as a treat to the neighbouring gentry, to serve the fancy of the *gentle* and the *simple*. Somerset beat Hants at backsword, as did Wiltshire Gloucestershire; and after prizes had been distributed to the most light-heeled damsels of either county, for their speed in running; and the breeders of the lightest donkeys patronised for their industry; a boxing match closed the amusements of the day, between the coachman of Mr. Parfect and an athletic navigator of the name of Swaine, for a subscription purse of 20l.—The combat was maintained with obstinacy for one hour and twenty-eight minutes, and with that determined courage so pre-eminent in the English character. After each had been hit senseless times and often, Swaine was declared the victor, by the incapacity of his antagonist to stand up again. The day closed with English hospitality, that of the roasting of an ox and four sheep, which were joyously devoured, with copious effusions of ale, by several hundred persons of every description.

Sparring at the Fives-Court, St. Martin's-lane, for the benefit of the suffering Portuguese.—On Friday, the 24th instant, the *Corporation of boxers*, with characteristic spirit, exhibited their *vigorous muscle*, like *brave true-born Englishmen*, in aid of the oppressed Portuguese. Every *nerve* was strained to assist these poor sufferers, and Molineux and Crib contended to relieve them with the *sweat of their brow*. Mr. Jackson had suggested the idea, and it was adopted by gentlemen of distinction, who gave their patronage on the occasion, and by this kind of hand-in-hand exertion, the Court was crowded at an early hour.—The professional boxers of notice who exhibited, were Crib, Bittone, Molineux, Richman, Firby, Power, Gregson, &c. Crib and Bittone gave the best specimens of the art of boxing, and Molineux was what is technically termed 'two'd,' he having just set-to with Richman, which was much approved, and next with Burn, a *bloodless fighter*,

who

who is known in the Fives Court better than in combat.—After the exhibitions, Gregson, in the name of Mr. Jackson, returned the latter's best thanks to the assembly, for the patronage which had been afforded in the noble cause; and assured the gentlemen present, that the *milling race* would be found *trumps* in any *milling* cause where the foes of Britain *fancied* themselves.—The receipts, clear of every expence, amounted to considerably more than 100l.

A PUGILISTIC match for 100gs. betwixt a Somersetshire man of the name of Sanderson, and Flowers, of bruising fame, took place at Hazely, Hants, on Monday, the 29th ult. The battle was of a very obstinate nature, although Sanderson gave a stone. In the first round both were hit down with blows of strength, and in the second Flowers had a rib broke, by a right hand lunge from his adversary. Before they had fought eighteen minutes, Sanderson's head having so repeatedly received the left-hand straight hits of his adversary, his features were hid, and in this state he got his jaw broke in the ninth round. Nothing but the obstinate courage of the men could have protracted a battle of this kind, one with a broken jaw and the other with a broken rib; but it was maintained twenty minutes longer with a ruffian-like fury, which bears no comparison with many modern battles. The men hit without flinching, and were knocked down without murmuring, until a blow behind the right ear set Sanderson to sleep, and his life was despaired of. The amateurs present subscribed forty guineas to the loser, or his *next of kin.*

ON Tuesday, the 23d ult. died, in the 81st year of his age, Isaac Grainger, long known in the Castle Howard country as the first sportsman of his day, having hunted it for many years under different establishments; but on the Earl of Carlisle giving up keeping the foxhounds, his Lordship was pleased to withdraw him from that line of life, by retaining him at the head of his stable department, where he has for a number of years enjoyed, under a long pressure of infirmities, every comfort and attention so peculiarly characteristic of the Earl of Carlisle's goodness to all dependant upon his Lordship.

THE latter end of last month died, at Messrs. Tattersall's, Mr. Jonathan Bray, aged 87. He lived many years with the late Duke of Kingston, and has since kept the Betting-room at Tattersall's. He was an honest man, and a good and faithful servant to his employers.

THE beginning of this month died, Mr. Devenish, of Bulford Farm, near Amesbury, Wilts.—About two months ago he was coursing, and riding up to head a hare, his horse started, and made so rapid a turn, that Mr. Devenish was thrown, and his back so violently wrenched as to be broken in the fall. He was otherwise dreadfully hurt, and after enduring extreme pain his wounds gangrened, which terminated his life. He was a young man much respected, and his melancholy fate is greatly lamented.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The favour of an Eton Correspondent was received too late for insertion in the present Number.

POETRY.

POETRY.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

THE ROBIN AND PATERNAL SPORTSMAN.

IN gleeful heart and faithful love
 Perch'd Robin in the spray,
He ey'd the foot-way near the grove,
 Lest danger march'd that way.

Near by, upon a sunny bank,
 His little mansion stood,
Within a hollow, fetely sank,
 Almost conceal'd by wood.

When cats or vermin he espied,
 'Proaching the favour'd spot,
His cunning to allure them try'd,
 And far away them got.

When safety reign'd he tun'd his pipe,
 To soothe his partner's breast,
Who nurs'd the embrios nearly ripe,
 To burst within her nest.

When nature mov'd him by her wants
 To seek some insects near,
At every sound his bosom pants,
 For his lov'd mate he fears.

The insects found, pleas'd back he flies,
 And finds her safe from harm,
With joy he yields her up the prize,
 And sings her breast to charm.

The sportsman so, when day's begun,
 Quits her his soul loves best,
Calls his staunch dog, and with his gun,
 Provision goes in quest.

The object gain'd, his home he seeks,
 Where his choice treasure lies,
His wife, his boy, in safety meets,
 To bless his careful eyes.

His safe appearance glads her heart,
 Joy thrills within each breast,
He seats him by his better part,
 And takes delicious rest.

The boy, all eagerness, unties
 The bag, and seeks the game,
The woodcock's bill, the pheasant's eyes,
 Set his young eyes in flame.

Pray, what strange bird is this, papa,
 It has a monstrous bill;
And this dear pheasant, see, mama,
 How could my papa kill?

The next, papa, you chance to see,
 I beg its life you'll spare,
And bring it fluttering home to me,
 And I'll nurse it with care.

Each parent sees the prattling boy
 In his enjoyment blest,
And feels within that kind of joy,
 That ne'er can be exprest.

In cheerful accents he recounts
 What happen'd through the day,
What birds his faithful Sancho mounts,
 Which dropt, which flew away.

The table neatly, frug'lly spread,
 With common well-drest meat,
They think no monarch's better fed,
 Or more contented eat.

Their exercise gives appetite,
 Their love makes all things please,
Affections mutual will delight,
 And fix the breast at ease.

A. B.

Stambourn, March 1st.

DESCRIPTION OF COUNTRY DANCING.

NOW see prepar'd, to lead the sprightly dance,
The lovely nymphs, and well-dress'd youths advance;
The spacious room receives its jovial guest,

O And

And the floor shakes with pleasing weight oppress'd:
Thick rang'd on ev'ry side, with various dyes,
Or snowy robes, the fair our sight surprize;
High o'er their heads, with num'rous candles bright,
Large sconces shed their sparkling beams of light;
Their sparkling beams, that still more brightly glow,
Reflected back from gems, and eyes below;
Unnumber'd fans, to cool the crowded fair,
With breathing zephyrs move the circling air;
The sprightly fiddle, and the sounding lyre,
Each youthful breast, with gen'rous warmth inspire;
Fraught with all joys the blissful moments fly,
While music melts the ear, and beauty charms the eye.
But now behold united hand in hand,
Rang'd on each side the well-pair'd couples stand;
Each youthful bosom beating with delight,
Waits the brisk signal, for the pleasing fight;
While lovely eyes that flash unusual rays,
And swelling breasts appear above the stays;
Quick busy hands, and bridling heads declare,
The fond impatience of the starting fair;
And see, the sprightly dance is now begun,
Now here, now there, the giddy maze they run;
Now with slow pace, they pace the circling ring,
Now all confus'd, too swift for sight, they spring.

ON THE NEW HIPPODROME IN COVENT-GARDEN.

Mutandus locus est, et diversoria nota
Præteragendus Equus.

HORACE, 15TH EPISTLE.

WHO will say that the laws are no longer in force,
Recorded in Metamorphosean fable?
Since our manager's raised to a master of horse,
And our Theatre sunk to a livery stable.

When beggar'd, they hit on this plan we are told,
To *jockey* the town, and in *clover* to revel;
But now they are mounted, like beggars of old,
Or *Blue Beard* himself, they will ride to the devil.

O Kemble the Centaur, sage Houhnyhin elf!
Henceforth who will care for thy classic revivals?
Rowe, Congreve, and Otway may sleep on the shelf;
Their brains are kick'd out by their quadruped rivals.

Tho' Shakspeare may frown in your hall in disdain,
You may laugh (if you can) without qualms or remorses;
He swore all the world was a stage, and 'tis plain,
No stage in the world can go on without horses.

Where'er with four legs *native talent* is bless'd,
The Manager's patronage doubly is due;
It goes twice as far, and has twice as much zest,
As where the dull rascals have only got two.

Away with the pit! turn it into a ring,
Thalia, Melpomene, joining the hoax,
Shall gallop in grand Tragi-Comedy swing,
While Kemble is cracking his whip and his jokes.

Don't cough and take snuff, Sir, and drag out each word,
Like bottles lugg'd up from some hollow old bin;
Sing, tumble, cut capers, be seen, felt, and heard,
And tip us Grimaldi's auricular grin.

In wisely attempting our stages to make
Of riding, not morals, the properest schools,
Mr. Merryman's part it is fit *you* should take,
The last of our actors;—the first of our fools.

H.

ELEGIAC

ELEGIAC LINES

To the Memory of MR. ALEXANDER BARTHOLOMAN, *late Editor of the York Herald, whose well-known urbanity, political principles, and adherence to the Annals of Sporting, have so justly endeared him to an extensive circle of friends, who now lament his sudden departure from this world.*

BY W. H. C. IRELAND, ESQ.

THE huntsman's horn sounds mournful thro' the vale,
O'ercome with sadness, must the sportsman yield;
The knell stern death, proclaims the fearful tale,
Since staunch Bartholoman hath left the field.

No more with native honesty and truth,
He breathes the language of a soul sincere;
Nor gives instruction to the ripening youth,
Unaw'd by grandeur and disdaining fear.

He sleeps, alas! from earthly comforts torn,
Nor feels the sorrow that bedews his tomb;
His anguish'd offspring;—Widow left forlorn;
Awaiting, pensively, their future doom.

Arouse my energies!—why let despair
O'er reason hold one moment's fell controul!
Tho' dead to mortals; he is call'd to share,
The bliss attendant on a virtuous soul.

'Twas his to prove that industry and toil,
With perseverance smooth the rugged way;
'Twas his to cultivate a barren soil;
And *York's* true *Herald*, trumpet freedom's lay.

Staunch to his country's *rights* he scorn'd disgrace,
And dar'd the venal ministerial band;
His sterling columns gold cou'd ne'er debase,
His *politics* were blazon'd thro' the land.

True *Whig*, his *principles* were sound and pure,
He ever prov'd corruption's deadly bane;
Convinc'd that *Magna Charta* can secure
To England's sons, their liberty again.

Link'd to those *sports* our fathers lov'd to share,
He claim'd a mind with kindred fervor fir'd,
Nor long he vainly sought—his ardent care,
Gain'd him the soul congenial he requir'd.*

'Twas then he chronicled each *stallion's speed*,
Proclaim'd the fleetness of the *courser's race;*
'Twas then appear'd each bold equestrian deed,
And all the honours of the *dashing chase.*

By toils like these, he gain'd the just applause
Due from each lover of the *course* and *field*;
By these he earn'd what constant labour draws,
That *golden harvest* industry must yield.

Yet ah! stern fate, he own'd thy sovereign pow'r,
God's will omnipotent, must still be done;
His *course* was stopp'd, in one eventful hour,
Ere yet the *race of life* was fairly run.†

Chill'd is that ardour nothing cou'd eclipse,
Numb'd are those energies his bosom knew;
Mute are the themes, that erst escap'd his lips;

* It is almost needless to acquaint the reader, that the individual above alluded to is Mr. William Pick, who has, for so many years, conducted the *sporting annals* of the *Herald* with credit to his indefatigable industry, as well as profit to the concern in question.

† Mr. Bartholoman attained his 49th year on the 8th of April last.—He had suffered a long and very severe illness, and he was suddenly taken off by the breaking of a blood-vessel.

The

The praise of friendship and affection
true.

Yet tho' subdu'd by death's resistless
dart,
His hov'ring spirit ne'er shall prove
supine;
Redoubled ardour shall each page impart,
And all his *talents*, thro' the *Herald
shine.*

Then patron of the turf, a long farewell;
For thee, the sportsman vents the manly sigh;
Long shall each friendly tongue thy firmness tell;
And tears ensteep thy babe's and
widow's eye.

So moans the bard, who knew thy sterling worth,
And offers at thy tomb his willing lays;
Receive the tribute of a child of earth,
Who, bound with cypress, chaunts thy
latest praise.

THE HANDSOME SOW.

" *De gustibus non est disputandum.*"

AT Sadler's yard, in Goswell-street,
A noted place for cattle-breeders,
Where Lords and Smithfield butchers
meet,
To give rewards to cattle-feeders;

Oft here are group'd a motley crew,
Sheep, colts, and fillies, fatted kine,
Fine bulls you also here may view.
And pigs with almost *face divine.*

In days of yore, fam'd *Pasiphœ*
Was deep enamour'd of a bull;
In *Ovid*, likewise, you may see,
Europa such another trull.

Since these are facts, we can advance,
Why deem it then so wond'rous *now!*
If any lordling should perchance,
Be struck wi' th' *beauty of a sow!!!*

ANGLO-JUVENALIS.

Greenhithe, April 23, 1811.

A COUNTRY QUARTER SESSIONS.

THREE or four Parsons full of October;
Three or four Squires between drunk and
sober;
Three or four lawyers, three or four
liars;
Three or four constables, three or four
criers;
Three or four parishes bringing appeals;
Three or four parchments and three or
four seals;
Three or four bastards, three or four
wh——s;
Tag-rag and bobtail, three or four scores;
Three or four statutes all misunderstood;
Three or four paupers all praying for food;
Three or four roads that never were
mended;
And in three or four hours the Sessions
are ended.

EPIGRAM.

IN courtship, young Toby, quite dapper
and witty,
Resolved to his charmer to say something
pretty;
Then talking of Cupids, of quivers and
darts,
He call'd the meek Syren—*the Empress
of Hearts.*
But scarce was the honey-moon over, poor
creatures,
Ere a wonderful change was observ'd in
their natures;
Toby found to his grief, after many good
drubs,
That his *Empress of Hearts* was the fierce
Queen of Clubs!

LITTLE KING NAP.

ATTEND, my friend Nap, to your caudle and pap,
And leave *us* to dandle your Dukes;
We have let many know, and to others
we'll show,
Steel powder's the strongest of pukes.

That the babe's born to fight, smiling
nurses recite,
As his *vollies* are louder and louder;
All the ladies declare, and daddy will swear,
Each discharge has the *smell* of gunpowder.

Fawning courtiers advise, and sure if
you're wise,
You'll let not such omens prove vain;
But send *him* to drive the sharp-stinging
hive
Out of Portugal into the Main.